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THE GREEN-DALE CABINET BELONGING TO HIS GRACE
THE DUKE OF PORTLAND; AND THE GREEN DALE
OAK FROM WHICH IT WAS FORMED.

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THANKS to the extreme kindness and thoughtful courtesy of the late Duke of Portland, whose death I, along with numberless others who received such uniform attention at his hands, most deeply deplore, I was enabled, on one of the occasions of my visiting Welbeck Abbey, to examine and make detailed notes upon the fine historical piece of

furniture known as the "Green-Dale Cabinet," carefully preserved in that magnificent mansion. The notes I then made would, but for His Grace's death—a death, though at a good old age, all too soon for those by whom he was so much respected, and for the works he was engaged in—have been at that time arranged for publication, but as a consequence upon that event they have till now been postponed. I now proceed to put them in form, and in doing so take the opportunity of expressing my warmest thanks to the present Duke of Portland for all the help he has kindly given me over the matter. I throw these notes together and present them as the first of a brief series of papers I hope to give on a few of the examples of Historic Furniture treasured up in some of the stately homes—and homes of taste—in the Midlands.

The Cabinet which I now proceed to describe is formed from some of the wood of the famous Green-Dale Oak at Welbeck, and was made in 1727 for the Countess of Oxford (Lady Henrietta Cavendish Holles, daughter of John Holles, Earl of Clare and afterwards Duke of Newcastle, by his wife Lady Margaret Cavendish), to whom Welbeck at that time belonged, and who by her marriage with Edward Harley, second Earl of Oxford and Mortimer, conveyed it to him.

The "Green-Dale Oak" is one of the best known, and most famous, of trees, and takes rank among the oldest and most venerable in existence. This "Monarch of the Forest"—the "Methusaleh of Trees," as it has been aptly named—venerable for its antiquity, grand in its hoary age, and eminent above most in its picturesqueness and character, still stands, a living relic of long past ages, and surrounded with a halo of historic and traditionary interest. It stands in all its "forest pride"—a complete wreck of its former self, but finer than ever in its picturesque aspects, and grand and solemn as a ruin. Throsby, in his "Thoroton," supposed it to be when he wrote "upwards of 1,500 years old," and Major Rooke, a few years previously, stated that it was "thought to be above 700 years old," and that, "from its appearance, there is every reason to suppose it had attained to that age at least"—thus opinions of contemporary people varied some 800 years in their computation. "In Evelyn's time it was 88 feet in circumference at the bottom, the breadth of the boughs was 88 feet, covering a space equal to 676 square yards." In the plate that accompanied Dr. Hunter's edition of the *Sylva*, published January 1st, 1776, the measurements are given thus:—Diameter of trunk near the ground, 12 feet; diameter of trunk at the top of the arch, 11 feet; girth of ditto, 84 feet 10 inches; diameter of trunk at widest part above the top of the arch, 18 feet 8 inches; height of the tree from the ground to top of highest branch, 53 feet 6 inches; height of the archway, 10 feet 2 inches; width of archway, 6 feet 2 inches." Major Rooke declared its measurement in 1790 to be thus:—"The circumference of the trunk, above the arch, is 85 feet 3 inches; the height of the arch, 10 feet 3 inches; width about the middle, 6 feet 3 inches; height to the top branch, 54 feet." The trunk having a century or two back become hollow with age, and so much decayed that large openings occurred in its sides

1870

1871

1872

1873

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1886

1887

1888



FAC-SIMILE OF GEORGE VERTUES ETCHING (PLATE III.), 1727.

the opening was, in 1724, sufficiently enlarged by cutting away the decayed wood to allow an ordinary carriage, or three horsemen abreast, to pass through. Through this opening one of the noble owners is said, with his bride, to have been driven in a carriage drawn by six horses, on the occasion of his marriage, and it is also said, that on various other later occasions, carriages have passed through the opening, while equestrians by the score have ridden through it from one side to the other.

The circumstance of the carriage with six horses being driven through it is represented on an engraving done in 1727, and the very same drawing, as I shall presently show, is re-produced in fac-simile on the Cabinet itself.

The engraving to which I have alluded forms one of a series of five folio etchings on copper by the celebrated engraver, George Vertue, and done by him for the Countess of Oxford, the then owner of Welbeck. These engravings (for the loan of two of which, and the cut on page 129, I am indebted to Mr. White) I have had carefully reduced by an unfailing photo-relief process in perfect fac-simile, and now proceed to describe. They have never before been re-engraved, and as the prints themselves are rarely to be met with, their reproduction here will be of more than usual interest.

The first plate is a ground plan of that part of the Welbeck property where the Green-Dale Oak stands. In the centre is represented the ground plan of the tree with the opening and its dimensions marked thus—"12 feet," "10 feet," "6 feet;" and on the surrounding map, "Foot Path." "The Road" "to Welbeck" and "Path Way" are all accurately laid down and marked, as is also the situation of "A small Oke 4 Feet diameter" not far away. At the side of the plan are the monogram, coronet, and motto of the Countess, "*Virtue et Fide*;" at the top, on a roll, in six lines, the words "*A PLAN of the GREAT OKE call'd The Green-Dale Oke in the Lane near Welbeck in Nottingham Shire*;" and at the bottom, on the base of a pillar, "*The Arch cut thro' the Tree 10 Feet 2 Inches high.*" "*These Draughts taken 31 August 1727*;" and the initials *G.V.f.* of the engraver, George Vertue. This plan, which is enclosed in an ornate border, with corner and other ornaments composed of oak leaves and acorns, is copied in reduced fac-simile on the accompanying engraving on next page.

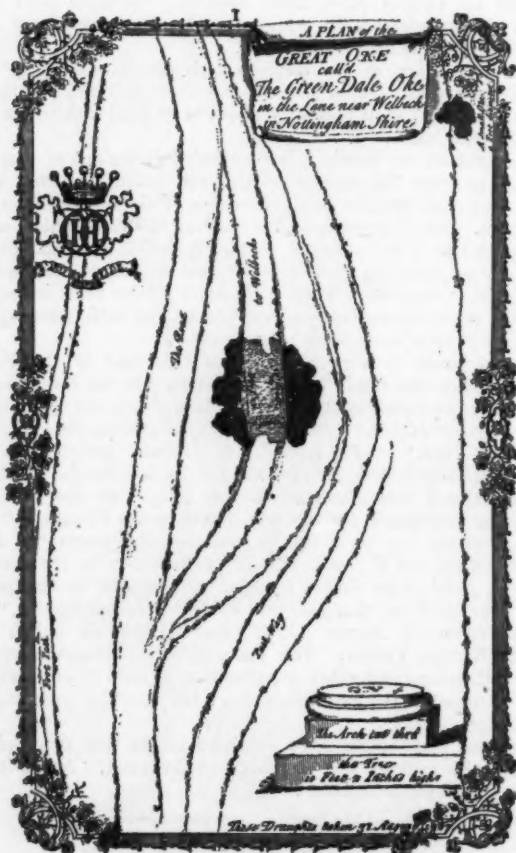
The second plate represents a side view of the tree, denuded of its branches, with railings and landscape at the back. Above it is the following quotation from Ovid :—

*"Sæpe sub hæc Dryades festas ducere choros:
Sæpe etiam manibus nexis ex ordine, trunci,
Circuere modum: meusuraque roboris ulnas
Quinque ter implebat. Nec non et cætera tanto
Silva sub hæc, sylva quanto jacet herba sub omni."
Ov: Met: "*

and at the bottom the words "*The Green-Dale Oak near Welbeck, 1727.*" I engrave it on Plate XVI.

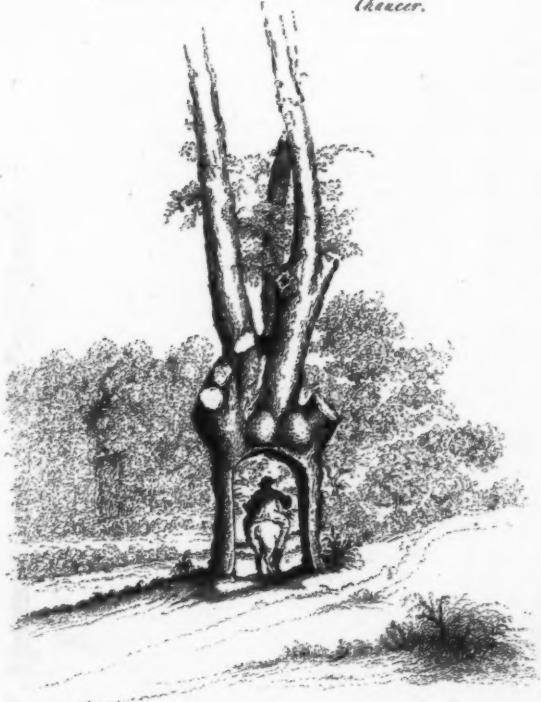
The third of Vertue's etchings gives an angular view of the entire tree, through the arched opening in which an equestrian is passing

out towards the spectator. In the background is the landscape with trees. At the top are Chaucer's words, "*Lo the Oke!*" and at the bottom, "*The Green-Dale Oke near Welbeck. 1727.*" I engrave it on Plate XVII.



The fourth etching gives a front view of the tree from the opposite side, but denuded of its top branches. Through the opening a man on horseback is represented as riding from the spectator through the archway; it has park scenery of forest trees in the background. Above it is the following quotation from Chaucer :—

*Is the Oke! that hath so long a verishing
 Fro the time that it ginneth first to spring
 And hath so long a life, as we may see,
 Yet at the laste, wastid is the Tree.*
Chaucer.



The Green-Dole Oke near Wilbeck. 1707.

*"Lo the Oke ! that hath so long a norishing
 Fro the time that it ginneth first to spring
 And hath so long a life, as we may see ;
 Yet at the laste, wastid is the Tree.—Chaucer."*

and at the bottom :—" *The Green-Dale Oke near Welbeck 1727.*" It is here carefully reproduced on Plate XVIII.

The fifth and last of Vertue's etchings, which I have pleasure in reproducing on Plate XIX., gives a highly interesting representation of a carriage—one of the lumbering vehicles of the period, with the tires of its massive wheels, and the front of the carriage itself studded with large nails—drawn by six horses, being driven through the tree toward the spectator. Its noble driver (as I suppose him to be, to carry out the tradition) is seated, with reins in his left, and whip in his right hand, on the box, and on one of the leaders is a postillion also furnished with a whip. In the background is park scenery with trees. At the top are the words "*Una Nemus,*" and at the bottom "*The Green-Dale Oke near Welbeck 1727.*"

From some of the branches and the wood cut from the centre of the trunk—the veriest of the very "heart of oak"—of this tree in the forming of the arched passage through which this carriage is represented as being driven, the "Green-Dale Cabinet" was made. This remarkably fine and historical piece of furniture, which I have the honour of being the first fully to describe, and of which, on the next page, I give a careful engraving from a drawing specially made by myself, with permission of the Duke of Portland, measures seven feet six inches in height, six feet in width, and two feet two inches in depth. It is perfectly unique in style, character, and historic interest, and of paramount importance as connected with one of the most remarkable trees anywhere existing. The Cabinet is divided into two heights, each of which is furnished with a pair of folding-doors. The upper pair of folding-doors are each divided into four panels; and the lower

13	A	C	A	C	16
	1	6	3	8	
14	B	D	B	D	
	C	A	C	A	17
15	5	2	7	4	
	D	B	D	B	18
	E	G	I	K	
	9	10	11	12	
	F	H	J	L	

pair each into two panels; and in all cases they are separated from each other by inlaid borders. I have endeavoured by the simple diagram here appended, to show the arrangement of the various inlaid and painted designs that occur on these panels. The designs are, in every case, identically the same as the set of etchings by Vertue which I have just described, the trees, the lettering, and all the details being preserved with remarkable accuracy.

They are exquisitely inlaid and painted, and have an extremely good and fine effect.

In the upper of these doors, in the panels I have on this diagram marked 1, 2, 3, and 4, occur (thus four times repeated) the third of Vertue's views, which I have engraved on Plate XVII., with the words "*Lo the Oke !*" at A, and "*The Green-Dale Oke near Welbeck, 1727*" at B, as there given.

In the panels which I have marked 5, 6, 7, and 8, are the subject, again thus four times repeated, of the fifth plate of etchings (my plate XIX., here given) similarly inlaid and painted, showing the carriage, drawn by six horses, being driven through the tree, the driver, and the postillion on the front horse being each habited in red coats and cocked hats. Above each of these, at C, are the words "*Una Nemus*" and beneath each, at D, "*The Green-Dale Oke near Welbeck, 1727.*"



THE GREEN-DALE CABINET, BELONGING TO THE DUKE OF PORTLAND.

On each of the panels of the lower pair of doors where I have placed the numbers 9 and 12, occur the side view of the tree, denuded of its top branches, which form Vertue's second plate (here engraved Plate XVI.) and at E and K the quotation from Ovid which there appears, and at F and L the usual words "*The Green-Dale Oke near Welbeck, 1727.*" On each of the other panels which I have marked with the figures 10 and 11, are Vertue's fourth view of the tree, with man on horseback riding through from the spectator, and of course showing the back of both horse and rider, as shown on my accompanying Plate XVIII. At the top of each, at G and I, is the quotation from Chaucer as there given, and at H J the same descriptive name and date as on the others.

The ends of the Cabinet are separated into three panels in height, two in the upper and one in the lower portion. The end to the left has, in its upper panel (13), the same view of the tree and

Una Nomus.



The Great Oak near Willoughby 1777.

has a FAC-SIMILE OF GEORGE VERTUE'S ETCHING (PLATE V.), 1727.

the same wording as already described on front panels 5, 6, 7, and 8 (Plate XIX.) ; the middle panel (14) same as panels 1, 2, 8, and 4 (Plate XVII.) ; and the lower panel marked 15 on the diagram, bears the ground plan of that part of Welbeck Park where the Green-Dale Oak stands, which forms Vertue's first plate of etchings, and is here described and illustrated on page 182.

The other end of the Cabinet, similarly divided into three panels in height, as shown on the diagram, bears in its upper panel (16) the same view, with the horseman riding towards the spectator, as do those marked 1, 2, 8, and 4 (Plate XVII.) ; that marked 17 the same, Plate XIX., with coach and six horses, as 5, 6, 7, and 8 ; and that marked 18 the ground plan as on the lower panel 15 on the other end.

Other notable engravings of this grand old tree are "*A North West View of the Green Dale Oak near Welbeck.*" Drawn by S. H. Grimm, in 1775 ; engraved by A. Rooker ; and "Published Jan. 21st, 1776, by A. Hunter, M.D., as the Act directs," to illustrate his edition in 4to of Evelyn's *Sylva*. This is a remarkably good and effective line-engraving, in which a gentleman on horseback is represented as riding from the spectator through the archway in the trunk of the tree. Another engraving represents a north-east view of the same tree ; and outlines giving the dimensions which I have already quoted on a previous page. Another engraving "Drawn by H. Rooke," "Engraved by W. Ellis," and "Published Dec. 31st, 1790," with the name of "*The Green-Dale Oak*," formed plate 5 of Hayman Rooke's "*Descriptions and Sketches of some Remarkable Oaks in the Park at Welbeck, in the County of Nottingham, a Seat of His Grace the Duke of Portland.* To which are added, Observations on the durability of that Tree, with Remarks on the Annual growth of the Acorn." London, 1790. In this plate, which is, like the rest of the series, tame, a gentleman in a cocked hat is represented standing beneath the archway in the trunk of the tree with his walking-stick raised to touch the top of the opening. Major Hayman Rooke's description is as follows :—

"Plate V. is a view of the famous Green-Dale Oak, thought to be above seven hundred years old ; and, from its appearance, there is every reason to suppose it has attained that age at least. The circumference of the trunk, above the arch, is 35 feet 8 inches ; height of the arch, 10 feet 3 inches ; width, about the middle, 6 feet 3 inches ; height to the top branch, 54 feet. The Countess of Oxford, grandmother of the present Duke, had several cabinets made out of its branches, and ornamented with inlaid representations of the oak, with the following inscriptions :—

"Sæpe sub hæc Dryades festas duxere choreas :
Sæpe etiam manibus nexis ex ordine, trunci
Circuere modum mensuraque roboris ulnas
Quinque ter implebat, nec non et cætera tanto
Silva sub hac, sylva quanto jacet herba sub omni.—*Op., Met.*"

"Where all the woodland nymphs their revels play'd,
And footed sportive rings around its shade ;
Not fifteen cubits could encompass round
The ample trunk on consecrated ground ;
As much its height the other trees exceeds,
As they o'er-top the grass and humbler weeds."

"Lo the Oaks ! that hath so long a norishing,
Fro the time that it ginneth first to spring,
And hath so long a life, as we may see ;
Yet, at the last, wasted is the tree.—*Chaucer.*"

"The drawing of this tree, and of the Seven Sisters, I took in the year 1779. I must also say, that drawings of the green dale oak, in several views of it, had been made, several years before 1779, by Grim and others."

The Green-Dale Oak (engraved on page 129), as it now stands, propped, supported, chained, and lovingly preserved on all sides, is assuredly the grandest "wreck of ages" that any forest monarch, in appearance, presents; and it still gives out rich foliage in its upper branches, although its trunk seems in most parts to be little more than "touch-wood." And there may the tree long stand :—

"So grand in weakness—e'en in his decay
So venerable—'twere sacrilege t'escape
The consecrating touch of time."

"Time hollowed in his trunk
A tomb for centuries, and buried there
The epochs of the rise and fall of states,
The fading generations of the world,
The memory of men!"

Of the Countess of Oxford, by whom the Cabinet I have been describing was caused to be made, a few words are requisite. She was fifth in descent from Sir William Cavendish and his wife Elizabeth Hardwick ("Bess of Hardwick") the founder of the Ducal House of Devonshire, third in direct descent from the famous Sir William Cavendish, the royalist and author, who was created Duke of Newcastle. This Sir William Cavendish, who was successively created Baron Cavendish, of Bolsover, in the county of Derby, Baron Ogle, Viscount Mansfield, Earl of Newcastle, Earl of Ogle, Marquis of Newcastle, and Duke of Newcastle, was a Knight of the Garter, and held many very important appointments. He was a staunch royalist, and suffered many losses and privations through his wise adherence to the royal cause. He fortified the town of Newcastle, the Castle of Bolsover, and other places, and did good service in overcoming the Parliamentary forces at Gainsborough, Chesterfield, Bradford, and many other places. His Grace built the greater part of Welbeck, including the famous riding-house, yet standing, and the stables. He was the most accomplished horseman of the time, and his name will ever remain known as the author of the finest, most learned, and most extensive work on Horsemanship ever written. The original MS. of this marvellous treatise is carefully preserved at Welbeck Abbey, and copies of the work, especially the first French edition, with all the original plates, are of great rarity. He also wrote some volumes of poetry. The Duke married twice; first, Elizabeth, daughter and sole heiress of William Bassett, of Blore, in the county of Derby (widow of the Hon. Henry Howard, third son of the Earl of Suffolk and Berkshire), by whom he had issue, with others, a son Henry Cavendish, by whom he was succeeded; and, second, Margaret, daughter of Sir Charles Lucas, and Maid of Honour to Queen Henrietta. This lady died in 1678, and the Duke three years afterwards; they are buried under a magnificent monument in Westminster Abbey, where the following is one of the inscriptions :—
"Here lyes the Loyall Duke of Newcastle and his Dutchess his second wife, by whom he had no issue: Her name was Margaretta Lucas, youngest sister to the Lord Lucas, of Colchester; a noble

family, for all the brothers were valiant, and all the sisters virtuous. This Dutchess was a wise, wittie, and learned lady, which her many books do well testifie; she was a most virtuous and a loveing and carefull wife, and was with her Lord all the time of his banishment and miseries, and when he came home never parted from him in his solitary retirements."

Henry Cavendish, second Duke, Marquis and Earl of Newcastle, Earl and Baron of Ogle, Viscount Mansfield, Baron Cavendish of Bolsover, and Baron Bothal and Hepple, and a Knight of the Garter, succeeded his father in 1676, and married Frances Pierrepont, of Thoresby, grand-daughter of the Earl of Kingston, by whom he had issue three sons, none of whom survived him, and five daughters, viz:—Elizabeth, married, first, to the Earl of Albemarle, and, second, to the Duke of Montague; Frances, married to the Earl of Bredalbane; Catherine, married to the Earl of Thanet; Arabella, married to the Earl of Sunderland; and Margaret, married to John Holles, fourth Earl of Clare. The Duke died in 1671, and the titles, in default of male issue, then became extinct.

By the marriage, just named, of the Lady Margaret Cavendish with John Holles, fourth Earl of Clare, Welbeck and other estates of the Duke of Newcastle passed into his hands. In 1694, the Earl of Clare was created Duke of Newcastle. His Grace died at Welbeck, through a fall from his horse, in 1711, and the title thus again became extinct. He left issue an only daughter, the Lady Henrietta Cavendish Holles, who married Edward Harley, second Earl of Oxford and Mortimer (the collector of the celebrated "Harleian Collection" of MSS.), and thus conveyed the Welbeck and Bolsover estates to that nobleman. The issue of this marriage was an only daughter and heiress, the Lady Margaret Cavendish Harley, who married William Bentinck, second Duke of Portland, and thus carried the Cavendish estates into that illustrious family. She died in 1785, having had issue by her husband three sons and three daughters. These were the Lady Elizabeth, married to the Marquis of Thomond; Lady Henrietta, married to the Earl of Stamford; William Henry, Marquess of Titchfield, who succeeded to the titles and estates; Lady Margaret, and Lady Frances, who died young; and Lord Edward Charles, who married Elizabeth Cumberland, and had numerous issue. The duke died in 1762 and was succeeded, as third Duke of Portland, by his eldest son, William Henry Cavendish-Bentinck, who married, in 1766, the Lady Dorothy Cavendish, only daughter of William, fourth Duke of Devonshire, and by her had, with other issue, William Henry, Marquis of Titchfield (his successor); and Lord William Charles Augustus Cavendish-Bentinck, who married, first, Miss G. A. F. Seymour, and, second, Anne, daughter of the Marquis Wellesley, and divorced wife of Sir William Addy; the noble Duke died in 1809, and was succeeded by his eldest son, William Henry, fourth Duke of Portland, who married Henrietta, daughter and co-heiress of General John Scott, of Balconnie, county Fife, with whom he received a large accession of property, and his grace assumed the additional surname and arms of Scott. By this marriage

his grace had issue, William Henry Cavendish Scott-Bentinck, Marquis of Titchfield, who died unmarried during his father's lifetime; the Lady Henrietta; Lord William John, who succeeded to the dukedom and estates; Major Lord William George Frederick Cavendish Scott-



ARMS OF THE DUKE OF PORTLAND.

Bentinck (known as Lord George Bentinck), the eminent statesman and patriot, who died in 1848; Lord Henry William; the Lady Charlotte, married to John Evelyn Denison, M.P.; the Lady Lucy, married to Lord Howard de Walden; and the Lady Mary. His grace died in 1854, and was succeeded in his titles and estates by his eldest surviving son, Lord William John Cavendish Scott-Bentinck, as fifth Duke of Portland, Marquis of Titchfield, Earl of Portland, Viscount Woodstock, Baron of Cirencester, and a co-heir to the Barony of Ogle.

This nobleman, to whom the wonderful engineering and architectural alterations and improvements of Welbeck are due, was born on the 17th of September, 1800, and died, unmarried, in 1880, when he was succeeded in his titles and estates by his second cousin, Lieut. William John Arthur Charles James Cavendish-Bentinck, only son, by his first marriage, of the late Major-General Arthur Cavendish-Bentinck, youngest son of the late Lord William Charles Augustus Cavendish-Bentinck, brother of the fourth duke as just narrated. General Cavendish-Bentinck was born in 1819, and married, first, in 1857, a daughter of Sir Vincent Whitshed, Bart., who died in 1858, by whom he had a son, the present sixth Duke of Portland; and, second, in 1862, Augusta Mary Elizabeth, daughter of the Hon. and Very Rev. Henry Montague Browne, Dean of Lismore, by whom he had issue, Henry Cavendish, William Augustus Cavendish, Charles Cavendish, and Ottoline Violet Anne Cavendish. The General died in 1877, and his widow was, in 1880, created, in her own right, Baroness Bolsover, of Bolsover, in the County of Derby.

Of Welbeck itself I write nothing now, but of it and its surroundings shall hope in a not distant number to give some interesting particulars.

*The Hollies,
Duffield, near Derby.*

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE JOHN PARKER, AND THE
FAMILY OF PARKER, OF NORTON, IN THE COUNTY
OF DERBY.

THE Right Honourable John Parker died at his residence, 71, Onslow Square, London, on Monday, the 5th of September, 1881, having nearly completed the 82nd year of his age. Mr. Parker was descended from a substantial family of the old yeomanry of the neighbourhood of Sheffield,* which for several generations had been settled at Little Norton, in the parish of Norton, in Derbyshire, believed to have been a connection of the family of Parker, of Norton Lees Hall, in the same parish, who acquired their estate there by marriage of the heiress of De Gotham, in or about the reign of Richard the second, from which stock also Sir Thomas Parker, Lord Chief Justice of the Queen's Bench, Lord Chancellor of Great Britain, created Earl of Macclesfield in 1721, is said to have descended.

Under the will of his kinsman, Mr. John Woodrove, John Parker, of Greenhill, in Norton, born in 1700, became, in or about the year 1735, the owner of Woodthorpe, in the parish of Hansworth, near Sheffield. He was there succeeded by his son John, barrister-at-law,† in the language of the locality usually known as "Counsellor Parker." Dying on the 6th January, 1794, he was followed by his eldest surviving son, Hugh Parker, born 11th September, 1772, one of the most useful and honourable men in his day that any community could boast of;‡ who, by Mary, his wife, eldest daughter § of Samuel Walker, Esq., of Masborough, near Rotherham, had for his eldest son John Parker, whose death we now record.

Mr. John Parker was born 21st October, 1799. After receiving his education at Repton, and having graduated M.A. of Brasenose College, Oxford, he was called to the bar at Lincoln's Inn, 30th June, 1824, and practised in the assizes of the northern circuit and the local quarter sessions. His tastes, however, were political, as he showed by some thoughtful and well written pamphlets. When the Reform Bill of 1831 gave prospect of the enfranchisement of Sheffield, men's minds naturally turned

* Such, for instance, as some of the Brights, Carrs, Rawsons, Bamforths, Staniforths, Stacey, Stedens, etc. This class of society, as it formerly existed, is hardly recognized, or but imperfectly understood, at the present day. "Yeoman," says Mr. Hunter, "implies a condition of life a little better than that which would now be understood by the word. The yeomanry of England, in the reign of Elizabeth, formed the class next to the acknowledged gentry, the men who used coat-armour of right. They were people who lived, for the most part, on lands of their own."—*Critical and Historical Tracts*, 1852, No. II., p. 46.

The proverb ran :—

A Knight of Cales,
A gentleman of Wales,
And a Laird of the North Countree;
A Yeoman of Kent,
With his yearly rent,
Will buy them out all three.

† Admitted of Lincoln's Inn, 23rd January, 1746. Called to the Bar 18th April, 1752. Invited to the Bench of that Inn 12th Feb., 1776, but declined.

‡ Mr. Hugh Parker was educated for the Law, being admitted of Lincoln's Inn 12th June, 1790, and called to the Bar 21st June, 1797. To him, says Mr. Hunter, "the inhabitants of Sheffield and the whole vicinity were greatly indebted for a judicious, humane, and active exercise of his magisterial authority."—*Hist. Hallamshire*. Mr. Parker was firmly attached to Whig politics, and presided over a large meeting of the inhabitants of the West Riding, convened 18th Nov., 1819, to vote an address to Earl Fitzwilliam on his removal, on political grounds, from the Lieutenantcy of the Riding. Mr. Parker ever watched with the deepest anxiety the success of the town of Sheffield, and when that borough became enfranchised, he would have been returned to Parliament as its representative, could his consent have been obtained, but this, however, he declined. He died at Doncaster, where he then resided, 15th Nov., 1861, aged 89.—See more concerning him in *Gent. Mag.*, 1861; *Doncaster Gazette*, and *Doncaster Chronicle*, Nov. 22nd, 1861, etc.

§ Her only sister, Margaret, married 5th June, 1806, William Walker, esq., barrister-at-law (of a different family), father of William Walker, esq., J.P., of Wilsick, near Doncaster, and Thomas Walker, esq., J.P., of The Woodlands, near the same town.

to Mr. John Parker as an eligible candidate for the representation of the borough. Holding consistently and firmly the Whig principles of his family, and giving indications that the virtues which had adorned his father were inherited by him, a number of the inhabitants of Sheffield, on the 26th August, 1831, invited him to become a candidate, and he agreed to do so. The Reform Act was not passed till the following year, and the first election did not take place till December, 1832. But in the summer of 1831, Mr. Buckingham was in the field preparing the way for his future candidature, and Mr. John Parker's friends resolved not to be behindhand. There was a strong desire that Mr. Parker's colleague should be Mr. Thomas Asine Ward, or Mr. Samuel Bailey, and overtures were first made to Mr. Ward, it being well understood that if he accepted there would be no proposal to Mr. Bailey, the friends of these two gentlemen being identical. But Mr. Ward hesitated; and as Mr. Buckingham was diligently making play, it was thought needful to act. Therefore a requisition was presented to Mr. Bailey, and accepted by him. In the summer of 1832, to the consternation of the Reform party, three names having been for many months before the electors, Mr. T. A. Ward accepted the long dormant requisition to him, and thus there were four Liberal candidates for two seats. Mr. Bailey, Mr. Ward, and Mr. Buckingham, all had the advantage of Mr. John Parker in years and experience; but the result of the poll was:—Parker, 1515; Buckingham, 1498; Ward, 1210; Bailey, 812.

The popular disappointment with the result found expression in an attack on the windows of the Tontine Hotel, Mr. John Parker's head-quarters. After some hours of commotion, a detachment of Irish soldiers was brought from Rotherham, and as they marched up Waingate, amid a shower of stones, one of the stones cut the head of one of the magistrates, Mr. Thomas B. Bosville, of Ravenfield. Without pausing to communicate with the other magistrates, Mr. Hugh Parker and Mr. Henry Walker, who were in the Tontine yard, Mr. Bosville drew up the men in line at the gateway, and ordered them to fire. No less than five persons were shot dead, and a feeling of horror and indignation pervaded the community.

Within two years and one month, namely, in January, 1835, came the second election, consequent on the dissolution by Sir Robert Peel. On this occasion, Mr. Bailey declined to become a candidate, but he was nominated against his will, Mr. John Parker and Mr. Buckingham again offering themselves, each having his separate committee. The contest was an extremely close one, and the result of the poll was:—Parker, 1607; Buckingham, 1554; Bailey, 1434.

Thus Mr. John Parker was again put at the head of the poll by a larger vote than in 1832. By this time he had made himself known in Parliament as a steadfast and reliable working member, who believed that it was more useful to assist the Government to carry good measures, than to harass it by demanding measures for which the public mind was not ripe. At the opening of the session of 1836, Mr. Parker was chosen to second the address to the Queen. And in the course of the same year he became a Junior Lord of the Treasury, holding this office till 1841. His appointment involved the necessity of re-election, and he was again returned with only a nominal opposition.

In 1834, the merchants of Sheffield presented Mr. Parker with the following testimonial, elegantly emblazoned and framed:—

“ At a General Meeting
of the
Merchants & others.

Claimants on the British Government for Compensation
on account of the Book Debts and other Property due to them in 1807

from the Subjects of the King of Denmark and Norway,
Confiscated during the War with England and the possessions thereof guaranteed
to Denmark

by the 11th Article of the treaty of Kiel in 1814, which was numerously attended,
holden at the London Committee Room on the 19th day of November 1834.

James Shillito Esq^r. in the Chair,

It was unanimously resolved

That the Danish Claimants are mainly indebted for the advantageous
position in which they now stand to the able and zealous exertions on their behalf of

John Parker, Esquire,

M.P. for Sheffield,

Who, after so many eminent supporters of their claims had failed, and after despairing
of

success, had declined to persevere, still stood forward in Parliament, regardless of
opposition

and difficulty, as the advocate of their just and highly important Commercial cause;
That, animated by those feelings, The Danish Claimants desire to return him their best

thanks, and to express, by this Public Testimonial, their deep gratitude and unfeigned respect."

In 1837 came another general election, and Mr. Buckingham having retired, Mr. Henry George Ward, who had made his mark in Parliament as member for St. Albans, was returned as the colleague of Mr. Parker.

In 1841, another general election took place which gave Sir R. Peel a great majority. The Sheffield election resulted as follows:—Parker, 1853; Ward, 1812; Urquhart, 509; Sheppard, 460.

At this time the Sheffield trade was paralysed for want of imports to pay for their goods. It was believed that the Americans owed Sheffield £600,000. It had been tried in vain to get American corn let in, and Mr. Parker moved a resolution to facilitate its admission.

In 1846, when the Liberal party returned to office, Mr. Parker became Secretary to the Treasury (having held the Secretaryship of the Admiralty for a few months in 1841), and Mr. Ward became Secretary to the Admiralty. In 1849 Mr. Ward resigned his seat on his appointment to the Governorship of the Ionian Islands, whence he was translated to Ceylon,* and in 1860 to Madras, where he fell a victim to his efforts to succour the people in an attack of cholera. Mr. Ward was succeeded at the Admiralty by Mr. Parker, who held the office till 1852,† and by Mr. Roebuck, as M.P. for Sheffield.

At the general election of 1852, Mr. George Hadfield became a candidate along with Mr. Parker, Mr. Roebuck, and Mr. Overend. Mr. Hadfield was very assiduous in his candidature, and his attack being ostensibly on Mr. Roebuck, that gentleman came down to defend himself. The war waged hotly. Meantime Mr. Parker remained quietly performing his Parliamentary and official duties, and, excepting attending with Mr. Roebuck a meeting in Paradise Square in April, which went against him, he took no action till the dissolution caused him to issue an address, and come down. It is not necessary to trace the course of events connected with this election further than to say that the result was the loss of the great and valuable services of Mr. Parker, and the return of Messrs. Roebuck and Hadfield. His defeat was mourned by men of all shades of politics, and it was admitted on all hands that no man ever fought a final battle more honourably and more gracefully than he did.

Of his general views, and the way in which he gave experience to them, the following extract from his address to the electors will suffice:—

"It is now nearly twenty years since I had the honour of being elected one of your first representatives in Parliament. It is not easy to particularise in an address the events of so long a period; but for great and active triumphs in every field of social progress, I know of none in the history of the world which can compete with that which has just expired. There was slavery in the colonies—the municipal system was self-elective, and existed only in certain ancient corporations—the law was a sealed book, or nearly so, to the people—there was little or no care of education—capital punishments were constantly inflicted—and in every branch of trade and commerce Protection and monopoly prevailed. One by one these abuses had given way—they fell, it is true, at first by the exertions of the party to which I have the honour to be attached—but their fall has been confirmed by the verdict of the nation, and those who laboured for it have received their best reward in the general prosperity of their countrymen. It remains to *consolidate* these advantages, and to *persevere*. In other countries reforms do not always take root—on the contrary, the ebb is too often greater than the flow—but in England we realise: progress is certain, although it may be slow. The spirit of the nation displays itself in discussion, perhaps in strife, but the victory comes at last. Thus has it been for the great question of Free Trade. It commenced with great writers and philosophers—it found aid in the freedom of the Press, the energies of public men, the hunger of cities, and the instincts of the

* The Governorship of Ceylon had been offered to Mr. Parker in the first instance, but, for several reasons, it was declined.

† The following appeared in the newspapers, 1853:—"MR. JOHN PARKER, LATE M.P., FOR SHEFFIELD, AND SECRETARY TO THE ADMIRALTY.—In the course of the inquiry that has recently been held before the committee of the House of Commons, relative to the late Board of Admiralty, a very complimentary allusion was made to the above-named gentleman. Sir Francis Baring, in his evidence, stated that 'he believed Mr. Parker carried on the duties of his office upon the same principle as Sir Henry Ward had done, and he could not speak too highly of that gentleman's conduct while connected with him in office.' And Mr. Stafford observed, 'he was bound to say that from all he knew of Mr. Parker, and all traces of that gentleman's conduct in the office, he was enabled to confirm the statement of Sir F. Baring, that a more honourable and upright public servant never existed.'"

people; but it destroyed two or three Administrations. So great a plant could not be brought to maturity without great sacrifices. Lord Melbourne's Government fell under it in 1841—Sir Robert Peel was its convert and its victim—Lord John Russell was brought into power by it in consequence, but the whole tenure of his Administration was disturbed by the efforts of its opponents. It met him on English ground, on Irish, in the colonies. It took the shape of sugar, of malt, of Scotch and Irish whisky, of local burdens, and of income tax. It was the Proteus of the century. Under the name of Protection, or compensation, or equivalent, it was always at work. Sometimes bold and with brazen front, with county members in its train, it almost breached the fortress of Free Trade; sometimes with saps and mines, and under the veil of generalities, it established new places of annoyances; but whether in the open field or in the covert, no Caffre war, no Algerian campaign, no Indian razzia, was ever carried on with more elaborate industry, with more systematic aim at one sole object, than that of the Protection party since the establishment of a free trade in grain, for the reversal of the policy of Sir R. Peel. But what is the result? Free Trade survives Free Traders in Downing Street and its dependencies; and having failed to be established on a safe foundation under the auspices of its promoters, it dates its real inauguration into the commercial system of the country, from the day that Lord Derby entered Downing Street; and no fact can be more certain than that the busy party who had exercised for so many years so unnatural an activity, to the great disturbances of our finances and of trade, will now subside, whether victorious or vanquished, into satisfied repose; and that merchants, manufacturers, and ship-owners, may henceforth pursue their lawful industry in peace."

And in his principal speech, he said:—

"I have supported wise and prudent reforms, come from whom they may. I affirm that I have not broken a single pledge, that I am now as I was then, distinctly progressive. But still—and I do not say this to disparage other gentlemen—while I have been a progressive, I have been a temperate and prudent reformer. I am not the man to rush at once from the arctic to the antarctic pole. I have not rushed to the antipodes. I do not see the wisdom of that course. I do not blame those who do so, but I merely say that I am not one to do it. I ask, and I have a right to ask, to be judged by the question, whether I have honourably and faithfully carried out the principles on which I was originally elected. It occurs to me at this moment, that in an address I issued in 1835, I used in writing a metaphor similar to that into which I have been now unintentionally drawn. I said I was not of the torrid or frigid, but that I dwelt politically in the temperate zone. I do not pretend to say that in this I am right, or to disparage those who take a different view, but merely, so far as my personal honour is concerned, I have deceived no man." On the 7th July came the result:—Roebuck, 2092; Hadfield, 1863; Parker, 1580; Overend, 1180.

On hearing these numbers announced in the committee room, Mr. Parker said:—

"Gentlemen,—What Paradise Square* and all the assembled hosts against me could not do, your kindness has done. I can resist opponents all the world over. I thought when I came into this room that I could also have borne your kindness, but it overpowers me, and I feel it very painful to say farewell. It is not unmanly, after so long a connection, to entertain that honourable feeling. I have often at similar times inculcated good temper when I have been at the head of the poll. I hope I have not borne prosperity in an improper manner, and I hope to-day to show by example that I can bear the bitter lessons of adversity; for I feel that though defeated, while I have had such fast friends as those around me, there does not attach to me a particle, or the smallest sensation of disgrace. A good deal of my unpopularity, I take it, arises from the fact of my having held office under Government; yet I have always felt a sort of elastic satisfaction in the kindness of my friends. And much as I may regret this termination of our connection, I shall carry into my retirement the satisfaction that, on the one hand, I have done my duty—and on the other, that there is a large portion of the electoral body who, in the moment of my greatest unpopularity, have held to that opinion."

At the declaration of the poll, he said:—

"Of course, gentleman, I am a man—but I do not think it unmanly—I do not think it beneath the character of a man who feels this severance, to say that I do feel it severely. But I have this ample consolation, that I retire into private life, having been supported by those gentlemen, at this poll, on all occasions, who originally did me the honour of introducing me to the favour of the borough; and I believe when you come to consider matters to-morrow—though I do not ask you to feel otherwise

* A large square in the centre of the town of Sheffield, the *Campus Martius* of that place, on which have been fought so many hard contests, political, municipal, and social. (Gatty's ed. *Hunter's Hallamshire*, p. 177.)

with my successful competitors than becomes the honourable position they have attained—I do not think, when you come to consider my course of conduct for twenty years, that you will feel otherwise as to me, than that I am a person who has had the misfortune, through a sense of duty, to take a course which you may not approve. But, gentlemen, we part—I hope we may indulge the sentiment—we part, I hope, good friends. Nobody can say that I have endeavoured, in any respect, to do otherwise than was the conscientious course of my conviction. I accept your decision. You have a right to give it, and most respectfully do I bow to it. As to what has taken place, most gratefully do I feel to the friends by whom I have been supported—the 1700 good and true men at the poll, who have stood by me from first to last. I have a right to thank my friends, and I am sure you will not think the worse of me when I say, in taking my leave of you, that I hope this borough will prosper, and that its trade and commerce may attain the perfection of progression, which it has ever been my object to assist and endeavour to obtain for you."

The *Sheffield Times* paid the following just tribute of esteem and affection to the character of Mr. Parker on his defeat:—"After an association of twenty years' Sheffield has deprived itself of the services of Mr. Parker. Even those who have most bitterly and least scrupulously attacked the politician, have felt constrained to bestow their encomiums upon the man. With all the incentives to private slander, which the heat and animosity of an election introduces, no one has ventured to utter a word but what is good, and true, and just, of the private character of Mr. Parker. If Mr. Parker has a single enemy in Sheffield, it must be from the same morbid cause which made the Athenian ostracize his wise fellow citizen—namely, that he could not bear to hear every one else speak well of him. Mr. Parker carried with him from the political defeat of Sheffield, a unanimous tribute of respect and esteem from all who have openly expressed their sentiments. The quarrel must then have been with his political opinions. Yet is he now what he ever has been, a steady but certain traveller in the path of improvement. All electors (to say nothing of non-electors) are not yet sufficiently intelligent to distinguish between promises which are made sparingly by one man, because he promises only what he believes he can perform, and the promises made more largely by another, just because they cannot be performed. We know not what Mr. Parker's present intentions or future career in life may be, but we believe that never did a defeated candidate carry away with him more of the good wishes, the sincere respect, may we not say the affectionate regard, of the main bulk of the inhabitants. This is a feeling which is already growing and increasing day by day in the minds of the people; even those who most sincerely opposed him on political grounds, now almost regret they did so; and such is the reaction of feeling, that we believe if the battle were to be fought again next week the decision would be reversed, and Mr. Parker placed once more even at the head of the poll. We cannot have any doubt that Mr. Parker fully reciprocates the good feeling of the town towards him; that if he should again enter parliament Sheffield will have the benefit of a *third* member, and that in such event, whatever place he may sit for, he will never fail to represent the interests and promote the welfare of Sheffield."*

Nor did the Muse withhold her meed of eulogy; the following is taken from the *Denbaster Gazette*:-

SONNET.

TO JOHN PARKER, ESQ., ON HIS REJECTION FOR SHEFFIELD.

'Tis not for thee to fear the doom, the curse
Of those for whom, in Freedom's holy cause,
Thou stood'st by equal rights and equal laws,
Regardless still of self, and self's own purse.
The law of truth and right is thine: far worse
The maddening impulse, with its rents and flaws,
When, rushing headlong, passion knows no pause,
And faith and gratitude are out at nurse.
Parker—be Parker still! The reckless storm
Will spend its fury, though the lightnings shiver,

* REPRESENTATION OF THE WEST-RIDING.—We understand that in the event of a dissolution of Parliament, the Right Hon. John Parker, ex-M.P. for Sheffield, will be requested by a numerous and influential body of electors, to offer himself as one of the representatives of the West-Riding in the room of Mr. Cobden, whose views on the question of the war have rendered him unpopular amongst a very large portion of the community.—*Sheffield Times*, Feb., 1855.

And thunders roll, and the dread oceans foam
 And kiss the skies, while earth's foundations quiver.
 Fear not ! Stand firm ! And the returning wave
 Will lift thee to thy place—to bless, and blessing, save.

Doncaster, July, 1853.

This ended Mr. Parker's public life. He received the well-deserved honour of a seat in the Privy Council, on which he was sworn 24th October, 1853; and in February, 1853, he married Charlotte Eliza, daughter of George Vernon, esq., of Clontarf Castle, near Dublin; and took up his residence at Darrington Hall, near Pontefract, where he shared in the public duties of the county, having qualified as a magistrate for the West Riding, on the 22nd November, 1854. His late constituents presented him with a silver candelabrum, which bore this inscription:—

To the
 Right Honourable John Parker,
 The First Member of Parliament for the
 Borough of Sheffield;

In which capacity he served his Constituents and his Country, ably, diligently, and faithfully, for Twenty Years, and honourably filled important offices in the Government; this Testimonial of Gratitude and Esteem, purchased by Voluntary Contributions, is presented by his Townsmen and late Constituents. July, 1854.*

After spending several years at Darrington, he removed to the metropolis, and there, in congenial society, he passed the remainder of his days, admired and loved by all who truly knew him. Mr. Parker leaves no children.

In 1840, he succeeded the first Lord Wharncliffe as chairman of the Manchester and Sheffield Railway, but resigned the chair in 1846, when he became Secretary of the Admiralty. In 1843, he succeeded his father as steward of the Manor Court of Sheffield, resigning that office in 1847, when the County Court was established. In October, 1855, Mr. Parker took the chair at the annual meeting of the Sheffield School of Design, where he made a long and interesting address.

Mr. Parker's younger brother Hugh, was in the army, and after honourable service lost his life by the famine fever in Ireland, in 1847, where he had undertaken the duty of relieving the dying people. The disposal of the estates of Mr. John Parker's father in 1843, terminated the long connection of the Parker family with Sheffield as residents in its neighbourhood; and a new generation has arisen, that knows not the Parkers of Woodthorpe; the Shores of Meersbrook, Norton, and Tapton; the Sayle of Brightside; the Read of Wincobank; and other names that until forty years ago were household words in Hallamshire. But when the death knell sounds, Sheffield men may perchance still give a passing thought of gratitude to Hugh Parker, their patriarchal magistrate, and John Parker, their first member.

The interment of the late Mr. John Parker took place on the 9th of September, in the quiet churchyard of the village of Healaugh, near Tadcaster, Yorkshire, where the funeral ceremony was of the most simple and unostentatious character; those present being Mr. Thomas Walker, of the Woodlands, near Doncaster; Lieut.-Col. E. S. Pegge-Burnell, Winkburn, Notta; Mr. Charles Jackson, Balby, near Doncaster; Mr. Edward Brooksbank, Healaugh; Mr. Benjamin Heywood Brooksbank, Tickhill; Mr. John Holmes, butler to the deceased; and Miss Holliday, maid to Mrs. Parker, widow of the deceased. The selection of Healaugh as the last resting place of the subject of this notice arose from the circumstance of both his parents, as well as his eldest sister, who was the second wife of the Rev. Edward Hawke Brooksbank, owner of the estate, and patron of the living, being also there interred.

C. J.

* This is intended as a centre-piece for the dinner table. A base of rock-work is of triangular form; at each angle rises an appropriate figure representing Vulcan, Neptune, and Commerce, emblematical of Mr. Parker's connection with the town of Sheffield, and the positions he held in the Government. The height upwards of three feet, and the weight between 500 and 600 ounces. The piece was manufactured by Messrs. Thomas, James, and Nathaniel Creswick. By his will, Mr. Parker has bequeathed this candelabrum to his eldest nephew, Lieut.-Col. Edward Strelley Pegge-Burnell, of Winkburn, Notta, and Beauchief, Derbyshire.

THE VENERABLE BEDE.

BY J. FOGGON.

THE order of our duties have required of late that we should repeatedly pass the site of the old Benedictine monastery at Jarrow. The few remains (and they are not many) of the olden times, with the environs, scarcely ever fail to remind us that we are on historic ground, and urge the desire which would fain revive a representation of the past, as it appeared twelve centuries ago. Here are ruins by the side of the present church of St. Paul, which evidently bear different dates; some of them belonging to the fifteenth century, others dating back to the time of the Normans. The fragments which can be regarded as bearing relation to the priory built by St. Benedict in 682, and plundered and burnt by the Danes in 867, and which remained desolate and abandoned for two centuries, are but few indeed. A stone in the chancel of the existing church of St. Paul contains an inscription in Roman letters, which informs us that the ancient church of Benedict was dedicated to St. Paul, on the 24th of April, in the fifteenth year of King Egfrid. The side windows, now blocked up, are of a very rude description, and supposed to have been a part of the building erected by St. Benedict. The old chair, very roughly fashioned, is said to have been used by Bede himself; although it is certainly difficult to conceive how this last-mentioned relic could survive the desolation of two centuries after the absolute destruction of the place by the Danes. But even if we could accredit these remains as the veritable works of the seventh century, yet we cannot raise a fabric or exact representation of the past from a few mysterious inscriptions, time-battered relics, or isolated and obscure traditions.

Both the internal and external life of that confraternity of men dwelling here as monks at the beginning of the eighth century, is very different from anything that endures. The abbot of the establishment would, as Bede informs us, perform the most menial duties, threshing and winnowing corn, giving milk to the lambs and calves, and serving in the kitchen, the bakehouse, and garden.

The architectural outlines, as well as the details, of the monastery, as a structure, the dress, the order of living, are all characterised by a rude simplicity contrasting strongly with the present time. Yet the most interesting subject for thought lies in the remembrance that Jarrow once possessed the most learned man of the West. Bede, an associate of the monastery, discharging the menial service of the monastic rule, appearing, in connection with his fellow monks, with missal, singing book, psalter, and penitential for worship at the consecrated hour, was at the same time devoting his energies to study and literary effort, which produced results that gained the admiration of his age. Since the period of the good monk's labours at Jarrow, great changes have come over both the inward and outward life of society—changes so many and great as would make it very difficult, we opine, for a member of the ancient association to reconcile himself to the new circumstances, could he appear among us now. The Tyne that flows to-day has been deprived of its rural scenery, which skirted

its banks twelve centuries ago. The present murky atmosphere of the place, the air vitiated by numerous gases, the little river Done too, that winds its course round the south side of the present church of St. Paul, and some remains of an ancient structure which are in close proximity to it. This brook, once limpid in its "liquid lapse," now so inky-coloured, so slimy, so offensive to the smell, so little of pure nature left, that it would render one of the olden recluses inconsolable were he to appear here to-day. The many monasteries and Roman edifices which William of Malmesbury tells us studded the country in that day, have all now disappeared. The monkish footprints on the sands are nearly all effaced and gone. Yet the centuries which have intervened, however they may have affected more sublunary things, have at least left the fame of the great teacher of Jarrow undiminished.

The "Venerable Bede," "whose works still follow him," was born in the year 678, probably at the village of Jarrow, or in its immediate neighbourhood. His youthful life was spent under the shadow of the Wearmouth monastery, in an off-shoot of Benedict's house, which had been founded by his scholar Ceolfrid. His connection with the Wearmouth monastery began as early as the seventh year of his age, and continued for thirteen years. He had for teacher in theology, a monk whose name was Trumhere; while he received lessons in music from one John, an arch-chanter from Rome, who was attracting multitudes from the adjacent parts of the country to witness his skill. He was ordained deacon at the age of nineteen, and was made priest at thirty; the service being performed on each occasion by John of Beverley, Bishop of Hagulstead (Hexham), in the county of Northumberland. Bede had mastered the Latin and Greek thoroughly; he possessed also some knowledge of Hebrew. For the age in which he lived, he was a scholar in the very widest sense of the word. He studied and wrote on history, philology, physical science, and poetry. As a teacher, he prepared many disciples to fill the highest positions in the church; the number of his pupils being at times as many as six hundred. A monastery in those days, in association with the name of a great teacher, served the purpose, in some measure, of the University yet to come. A name like that of Bede's at Jarrow, or like that of Anselm's at Bec, in Normandy, during the eleventh century, acted as a talisman to draw large numbers of students to wait at their feet. The accidental bursting forth of great genius, learning, or piety in the monastery, was the occasion for nobles, clergy, knights, and monks to gather round the great name. It is such names as Bede's and Anselm's that furnish materials for history.

In considering Bede's great success as a scholar and author, it must be recollected that the monk of Jarrow was one of the pioneers of Anglo-Saxon literature. At this period, the vernacular of the English tongue was only in the course of formation. Caedmon, a monk in the priory of Whitby, who died in the year 680, had composed certain poetical paraphrases of parts of Holy Scripture in Anglo-Saxon; Ekbert, Bishop of Lindisfarne, had translated the Gospels; these and other small efforts were the only helps Bede's own nation

could as yet afford in aiding him in the great work he accomplished as a scholar and author. These fragmentary, and we may add rudimentary, attempts in the way of literature, could form no adequate foundation for the literary structure raised by our monk. Bede had, no doubt, the benefit of writings in composing his various works on science and philosophy, which the semi-barbarism of his people could not supply. Ueberweg, in his *History of Philosophy*, thinks that the works of science and philosophy by Bede are greatly indebted to the compendiums of knowledge prepared by Cappella, Boethius, and other Latin fathers of the fifth and sixth centuries. Benedict, the founder of the twin monasteries at Wearmouth and Jarrow, repeatedly visited Rome, and among the treasures he brought home were valuable collections of books, so that richer stores of literature were placed at the command of the studious youth than were known this side of Italy. Bede's most worthy work is what he achieved as an historian; for, while what he accomplished in the direction of science for his times, has been superseded in later ages, his *Ecclesiastical History of England* still holds that honourable place in the nation's literature it has held for many centuries. Bede is, in fact, the father of Church History for Britain; in his work alone are we supplied with anything like an extended account of the introduction and progress of Christianity into the British Isles during the first seven centuries. It is true that in the perusal of the earlier portions of Bede's history, the reader will be struck with the paucity of information as to the state of Britain from the first century up to the year 597; a few sentences suffice in describing the condition of the people, and the productions of the country; and that space of time which embraces the duration of the British Church is dealt with in a laconic manner. It would appear now that we shall never arrive at any certain knowledge as to either the party, or exact date when the gospel was first preached in the British dominions; the tradition that St. Paul preached the gospel in the island lacks historical evidence. Neither is the tradition, related by Bede, in regard to the British King Lucius having obtained missionaries from Rome, supported by any authentic proof. It is admitted as pretty certain that Christianity had taken root in that part of Britain which was under Roman rule, in the second century; but who the persons might be by whom it was first introduced, is altogether unknown. But little can be gathered from our author as to the first introduction of Christianity to the ancient Britons; or when and how the new doctrine first came into conflict with Druidism—a religious institution—which, at that time had attained a complete organization. There was a priesthood, with its several orders, the leaders of which were not only intrusted with the dispensing of religious rites and ceremonies, but with the instruction of youth, and the administration of justice. How this ancient and marvellous religious invention of man, which had so deeply rooted itself in everything that was British, was overthrown we are not told. We only know that Christianity did vanquish it, while but a little of the history of the conflict has been put on record. And yet, perhaps, the sources

available for our author would not allow more than what he has given us on this portion of his work. Vortigern, King of Britain, invited over, in the year 449, the Angles and Saxons to assist in repelling the invasions of the Picts and Scots. These Anglo-Saxons, "wild and warlike, with blue eyes and flowing hair, pagans in religion, worshipping the powers of nature, for a whole century continued to pour into the island," soon turned against the Britons, and ultimately became the masters of the country. The British churches, through the existing hostility between them and their conquerors, could do but little in the way of converting the new comers. Hence Christianity suffered fearfully from the ferocious and superstitious Angles and Saxons; the sacred edifices were everywhere destroyed to the foundation, the people were slain by the sword, and we are told the whole land was now one harrowing scene of murder and devastation. The ravages and desolation wrought by the Saxons at this time, may help us in accounting for the mutilated and meagre records left in regard to the British church. It is difficult to conceive how anything in the sense of archives, annals, or memoirs, which would have served to throw light on this period, could escape the overwhelming ruin which befel the churches now. Hence the lack of that information by which we should have been enabled to determine what was peculiar and distinctive in the British churches, in contradistinction to that form of doctrine and order of worship introduced into the island by Augustine and his monks. This we do know, that a heated and protracted controversy soon arose between the leaders of the British churches and the Romish missionaries, in relation to the time when the Easter festival ought to commence, and the form of tonsure for the clergy. It is said that the British churches rejected the injunction of clerical celibacy and the primacy of Rome; they refused auricular confession, and the doctrine of purgatory. There were not the same hierarchical tendencies as in the case of Rome. While the British churches were not free from the superstitious doctrine of the mass, the worship of saints and relics, yet they were capable of views far more liberal than those of Rome. Besides, the Romish missionaries were much inferior in spiritual power and successful labour when compared with the men sent forth by the British churches in Lindisfarne and Iona. The representatives of Rome did something in nominally converting the southern portion of Britain, while that of the North was accomplished by the noble labourers sent from the monasteries.

In the year 660, the whole Heptarchy had accepted Christianity; and with the exception of Kent, which still held to Rome, adhered to the British confession. It was at a general synod held in the monastery at Whitby, in 664, that the Romish confession gained the supremacy.

The Abbey of Whitby was "the Westminster of the Northumbrian kings. Within its walls stood the tombs of Eadwine and Oswi, with queens and nobles grouped around them." The British church had its headship or centre at Lindisfarne. It was Lindisfarne and Rome that struggled for the spiritual headship of western Christendom at this time. "From Lindisfarne poured forth preachers over the heathen realm during the seventh century. Chad went to convert

the Mercians, Boisil guided a little troop of missionaries to Melrose, Aidan wandered on foot with King Oswald, as his interpreter, preaching among the peasants of Northumbria and Yorkshire." It was Colman, third Bishop of Lindisfarne, that represented the British church in the synod at Whitby. The fables brought forward in the discussion by Wilfred, the Romish missionary, namely, that St. Peter had given preference to the Romish views of keeping Easter, and that the apostle had the power of opening and shutting the gates of heaven, decided King Oswy, and thus finished the discussion. The Abbess Hilda, the first lady of Northumbria, who had been set apart to this life, was appointed by Aidan, and was now, with her followers, found on the side of Colman. Within a few weeks subsequent to the decision of the synod at Whitby, the razor completed the conversion of the Heptarchy to the Romish confession; Ireland submitted soon after. In a few years Scotland succumbed. The brave and liberal monks of Iona were the last to submit to the dominion of Rome. This last stronghold of the British churches did not yield till 716. It is matter for regret that the British churches should ever have been brought under the influence of Rome. The Saxon, German, and Slavonic races would undoubtedly have done better under their own culture. There were dangerous attempts to the faith in men seeking as early as the times of the apostles, to fetter the churches with Oriental culture and ceremony; and the culture of Greco-Roman heathenism only brought spiritual enslavement to the Saxon and German churches, they never did much until they threw off its yoke at the Reformation. If England and Germany had rejected the ecclesiastical authority of Rome in the seventh century, it would have been a very different Europe during the Middle Ages.

Another matter, and one which forms a prominent feature in Bede's history, is the large amount of the miraculous element which is incorporated with the life, death, and relics of the good men of the period which the history traverses. We may accept the sincerity of Bede and his informants in reference to the achievements of the pious men of the period, yet great caution is necessary in regard to this part of the work. We would not attempt to limit either the order or measure of the Divine operation in the Kingdom of God. The tendency with many at the present time is either to ignore or deny the invisible and supernatural. Our ancestors, at the time when Bede wrote, not only possessed great veneration for religion, but surcharged it with the supernatural. The functions of Deity in regeneration, sanctification, consolation, and providence, as with us, did not suffice for them; they had ghostly visitations. We admit that we do not now live in a miraculous age as did Moses and Elijah; yet we cannot accept the proposition in an absolute and unqualified way, that miracles are no longer performed. "The history of modern missions affords many wonderful occurrences which unmistakably remind us of apostolic times."* We are not prepared, however, to admit *in toto* all that Bede records on the subject: "A worthy work indeed," says Fuller, when speaking of Bede's *Ecclesiastical History*, "though in some respects we could

* Christlieb "Modern Doubt and Christian Belief."

heartily wish that his faith had been less, and his charity more. Faith less in believing and reporting so many prodigious miracles of the Saxons ; charity more, I mean to the Britons, being no friend to them, and over-partial to his own countrymen ; slightly and tenderly touching British matters, only thereof to make a pedestal the more fairly to rear and advance his Saxon History thereupon." Our pagan ancestors were involved in a superstition, the origin of which is unknown to us, a superstition inherent in the whole spirit and soul of the ancient Briton ; the products of which are terrible for us to contemplate. Besides, the kind of gospel which Augustine brought in 596, was very deficient in both positive truth and grace. The Romish missionary came with his forty monks pontifically arrayed, bearing a silver cross and painted banner. Such attempts could do but little in extruding the dread error which oppressed the reason and conscience of the ancient Briton. They introduce a new set of circumstances in religion, but the converts of the Romish missionary can only view them under the old superstitious idea ; and the nominal convert easily puts his heathenish glamour on everything connected with the new situation. Besides, Bede "himself is so full of the positive value of Christianity, that he loves to dwell on the virtues it breeds rather than on the vices that co-exist with and in spite of it. He is so enraptured with the heavenly theory, that he overlooks the deficiency of the earthly practice. Hence his thoughts are fixed rather on the misfortunes of those who have not received the faith, than the misdoings of those who have received it, and disgrace it."

It is an unquestioning age. It is ruled by the credulous ; yet Bede's *Church History of the Angles* is a treasure for more reasons than one. The knowledge which the book affords of English history from the earliest times, also of the British churches, is not extensive, yet valuable. The work really treats of the period intervening between the year 596 and the year 731. After describing the introduction and progress of the new religion in Kent, where Augustine commenced his labours, the history then proceeds to notice the commencement of Christianity, with its operations and accompanying incidents, as it found its way into the various kingdoms of the Heptarchy. Many portions of the book are rich in interest, and furnish us with valuable information regarding the early history of the nation. The material out of which the history is built, consisting of facts, incidents, and fables, is large, and appears to have been collected with great pains. Places are described with great accuracy. In addition to Bede's labours in his *Ecclesiastical History*, his writings became the chief guide of the youth of his time in their academical studies ; and at the same time he provided popular religious discourses which, under the authority of the bishops, were read by the clergy to the people. He wrote also commentaries on different portions of Holy Scripture.

Bede died in the monastery at Jarrow, May 26th, 735, in the sixty-second year of his age. His last days on earth, as described by Cuthbert, one of his pupils, is a scene so depicted that after having been once read, it is not easily forgotten. The disease of which he died, Cuthbert tells us, was seated in the stomach, and was so painful that it caused him to "draw his breath with pains and sighs." Under the

progress of the disease there is entire submission to the Divine will. He is most cheerful and joyous, he gives thanks to God day and night, yea every hour, with an earnestness such as the world has seldom witnessed. During the whole period of his last sufferings, he continued to give or read lessons to his disciples. The final scene is touching and solemn. We look on him as giving paternal admonition to his fellow monks, while he is also engaged in dictating the last chapter of an Anglo-Saxon version of the Gospel according to St. John. The young man serving as amanuensis, informs his dear master that there is one sentence not written; he answered, "Write quickly;" soon after the pupil said, "The sentence is now written," the dying man replied, "It is well, you have said the truth. It is ended. Receive my head into your hands, for it is a great satisfaction to me to sit facing my holy place where I was wont to pray, that I also may call upon my Father." And thus on the pavement of his little cell, singing "Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost," he breathed his last, and departed to the heavenly kingdom. All who witnessed the passing away of the sainted father said they never had seen any one die in such devotion and peace. The remains of Bede were laid in the convent church of Jarrow, the place in which his life and labours had passed. After his death, his fame as a teacher, as well as his example for great and true piety, spread through the Western Church. Bede's writings were much sought after, and greatly prized by the teachers in Germany in the eighth century. In less than a century after his death, Bede was counted a saint; altars were erected in his honour, and May 27th kept as his feast day. The profound veneration in which his name was held during the Middle Ages, led to the loading of his memory with much that was legendary. The relics of the great teacher became immensely alluring. Thousands visited his tomb. It became a fund of treasure to the monastery at Jarrow. It was so much so as to incite the jealousy and the avarice of the neighbouring cathedral of Durham, as to lead a priest of the cathedral church of Durham, of the name of Elfred, to steal the bones of the Venerable Bede, and transport them to Durham. The theft was kept secret by the brethren until all who could have claimed the body were dead; and so Bede's bones remained until the beginning of the twelfth century, when the relics of St. Cuthbert, with those of Bede, were placed in a linen bag in the same chest. Fifty years afterwards, Hugh Pudsey, Bishop of Durham, erected a magnificent shrine of gold and silver, adorned with precious stones, in which the bones of Bede were laid. In the reign of Henry VIII., the beautiful shrine was destroyed, and the holy relics were treated with every insult by the infuriated and ignorant mob. What became of Bede's bones after this, no one knows. To day there is due from us a memorial of gratitude to this laborious teacher, this simple, childlike, pious man. For he was not only great as a scholar, but great as a Christian. He led a life of prayer, without which there is no greatness in the kingdom of God on earth.

ON THE FIRST FIVE DESCENTS IN THE PEDIGREE OF SWYNNERTON, CO. STAFFORD.

BY THE REV. C. SWINNERTON, BENGAL CHAPLAIN.

In a former paper in the *Reliquary*, I hazarded the conjecture that the name of the second Norman lord of Swynnerton was Robert, supporting my supposition by various arguments drawn from the probabilities of the case.

The admirable notes upon the *Liber Niger Scaccarii* of Hen. II., which have been published by Col. the Hon. G. Wrottesley, in the first volume of the William Salt Archaeological Society, have confirmed this supposition. The second lord of Swynnerton was known to his contemporaries as Robert fitz Aelen, or fitz Ehelen.* My second conjecture, however, namely, that Robert fitz Aelen died about 1125, and that his is the effigy of a Norman cross-legged knight, in Founder's place in Swynnerton Church, is altogether disproved. Robert fitz Aelen was living so late as 1166, the date of the *Liber Niger*. The date of the Founder's effigy, according to the judgment of the late Mr. Planché, Somerset Herald, cannot be more recent than 1125. It follows that it is the tomb of Aslen, or Aelen, himself, the founder of the line, and builder of the original Norman fabric, of which portions still remain.

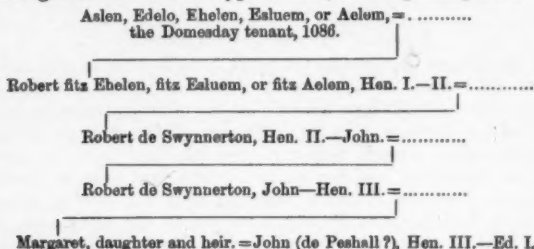
These, and the following considerations, appear to settle definitively the first four descents of the Swynnertons. In the reign of John, circa 1207, Robert de Swynnerton was sued for the restoration of certain lands in Hamton (or Hatton?) which had been pledged or mortgaged to his father, Robert de Swynnerton, for the space of three years, which three years were then overdue.

Granting that the land was pledged four years before, say in 1208, we may assume that Robert de Swynnerton, the elder, died in or about 1205. But it is evident that, living so late as 1205, this Robert de Swynnerton could not possibly have been identical with Robert fitz Ehelen, or fitz Aelen, of the Kenilworth Chartulary, and of the *Liber Niger*, since Ehelen, or Aelen, himself was flourishing in 1086, the date of the Domesday Survey. But he might easily have been identical, and probably was so, with the "Robert de Swynnerton" of Swynnerton, who, in or about 1175, settled by gift on the Knight Hospitallers of Maltby, half a knight's fee in his manor at North Ranceby, in Lincolnshire. From this evidence, the following pedigree of four descents is clearly deducible:—

Aslen, Edelo, Ehelen, Ealuem, or Aelen, =
the Domesday tenant of Swynnerton, in co.
Stafford, and of a manor in North Ranceby,
co. Lincoln (1066-1125). (These are the dates,
chiefly approximate, of succession and death.)

* *Wm. Salt Historical Collections*, vol. i., p. 174. He is called also Robert de Suinourton in a deed of Hen. I. (1100-1135) quoted in a previous paper.

a descendant of Geoffrey le Savage in the time of Hen. I., whose younger son, Helyas, was the tenant of the manor of Peshall in 1166. Supposing for a moment that this theory could be established by evidence, we having the following extended pedigree; but it must not be forgotten that this is hypothetical, and requires proof:—



A few additional remarks on the Founder's tomb in Swynnerton Church will fitly close this paper. When the Norman figure was accidentally disturbed during the progress of church restoration some years ago, the remains of the knight were found in a narrow built-up chamber immediately beneath the monument. This is a very remarkable fact, and points to the conclusion that not one, but probably several different interments have taken place beneath the one all-covering slab, with its one recumbent statue. There cannot be a doubt that the little chancel of Swynnerton Church was originally used as the mortuary chapel of the Swynnertons, and of their nearest connections. Their bodies were probably laid one above the other on shelves, in stone sarcophagi, or in built-up compartments, until, in the time of the Edwards, the whole of the limited space being filled, it became necessary to build a separate mortuary chapel against the south wall of the chancel, which was subsequently known as the Lady Chapel.* This is a theory which would fully account, not only for the singular circumstance that the knight whose remains were exposed lies on a level with the chancel floor, but also for the other difficulty in deciding the history of the tomb, namely, that the canopy which at present surmounts and adorns the recess, belongs to a comparatively late period of pointed Architecture. It follows that the knight who lies immediately beneath the slab, may not after all be the original of the old stone Crusader which reposes above. I do not say that he was not a Crusader too. A family with such traditions might well have had representatives at the Crusades of both Richard I. and Prince Edward.† But the effigy belongs to an earlier period. It is

* The last Swynnerton lord directs his body to be buried in the Lady Chapel.

† Indeed indications are already apparent that in full probability, Robert de Swynnerton, who died in or about 1205, was one of the Crusaders of 1192, under Richard I., since Robert, Earl of Stafford, himself "went to Jerusalem" on that occasion; and it is not at all unlikely, nay, it is extremely probable, that Robert de Swynnerton, "homo Roberti de Stafford" with others of his vassals, accompanied his feudal superior. Hence it is to distinguished valour displayed in this Crusade that I should feel disposed to attribute the origin of the family motto, traditionally said to have been granted in the Holy Wars—"Avaunturez et marches avant!"—(*Historical Collections, Stafford*, vol. i., p. 209).

in short, the figure of Aslen himself, the founder of the House, while the body beneath may have to be referred to some generations later. Succinctly stated, the two arguments in favour of Aslen are—

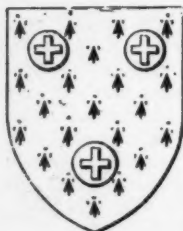
1. The date of the work cannot possibly be later than the year 1125.
2. The figure is that of the founder. There are two objections to my general supposition, however, which deserve consideration—1. The skeleton beneath corresponds exactly in length with the figure above (6 ft. 2 in). 2. The beard of the knight, which was in perfect preservation when exposed, had not a grey hair.

These objections may be thus met :—The last knight interred may also have been 6 ft. 2 in. in height, and he too may have been cut off in his prime, *i.e.*, before he had reached the age of fifty or fifty-five. Even if it could be shown, which is perfectly possible, that only one body lies beneath the stone, the effigy would still be that of Aelen the Norman, and so in that case would the body be that of Aslen, while the cusped canopy would be referable to the necessity of repairs at a later period. And in view of proof being forthcoming that one body only has been interred, it may be as well to show in this place, that the objection as to age cannot affect the claims of Aelen.

There is no reason for supposing that Aelen was more than fifteen or sixteen years of age at the date of the battle of Hastings (1066). In the history of our own army, it is a well-known fact that the sons of gentleman have frequently received their commissions, and that they have even seen active service, before they have attained the age of sixteen. An example in point is that of "Redan" Massy, the famous Brigadier of the late Afghan war, who by his timely action in the Chardah Valley saved Sherpur from capture, and General Roberts' scattered forces from frightful disaster. This gallant officer lay wounded on the slopes of the Redan before he was sixteen. And in the train of the Conqueror there must have been many a similar case—many a young gentleman of comparatively tender years eager to win his spurs on some memorable field. It follows, therefore, that Aelen de Swynnerton need not have been more than forty-five at the date of the First Crusade, and he may have been younger still. And it follows that he may have been to Palestine, and returned from the pestilent East to die, before he had seen fifty years.

For my part, whether the knight lies in stately solitude or not, I love to think of that grey old sculptured stone as guarding, with sword and shield, the whole of the children of his line; those knights of the race who belong to the original stock—Aslen himself, Robert fitz Aslen, Robert of Knight Hospitaller memory and the last of his House, that Robert de Swynnerton, who maintained his rights against king and abbot alike. The one faithful sentry, clad in full panoply, watches for them all. He lies in his dim recess, with his feet to the east, his eyes seemingly fixed upon the site of the altar, as if waiting in stony patience for the day which may yet dawn, when the Host shall again be elevated in the Sanctuary, and when the Masses of the Requiem, for which he endowed with broad lands the church of his own building, shall once more startle his dull cold ears with the witchery of a sound once familiar, now well-nigh forgotten. It is a sad and a pathetic thought, that the grim old statue which was

intended to keep warm the memory of him who originally built and endowed this church, and who had struck many a hard blow for altar and home, should at this day be an object merely of wonder and speculation in the spot where he lived and died, so that the country-folk of his own domain, the descendents of his own hardy followers, if asked the question, "Who lies there?" can only shake the doubtful head and mutter, "Some old Crusader!"



ARMS OF HEATHCOTE,
OF DERBYSHIRE.

Ermine, three Pomeys, each charged with a cross, or.

Gilbert Heathcote of Chesterfield in Derby = Anne dau'r of George Dickens of shire dyed 24 of April 1690 aged 65, buried in the Chancell of Chesterfield Church.

Chesterford buried by her husband day of 1706.

HEATHCOTE OF CHESTERFIELD,

LORD MAYOR OF LONDON.

(From Le Neve's "Pedigrees of Knights.")

Sr Gilbert Heathcote one of the Sheriffs of London, Kted at Guildhall 29 October 1702, the Arms he useth are Arg. 3 pomeys or palletta, on each a cross formy Or. Crest out of a mural crown Az. a pomeys or ogresse. No arms of right supposed to belong to him as being a Derbyshire family. See Mr. Brailsfords letter to me Nov. 25 A^d Dⁿⁱ 1706. He bears the arms of an old family of Hethcote found in the old Ordinarys. Arg. on 3 Hurts as many Crosses Or. See my Ordinary fol. 283. Had afterwards a grant or confirmation from Garter Sr^t H. St. George and Sr^t John Vanbrug Clarenc. A D 1708.

Sir Gilbert Heathcote* Sheriff of Lond. 1708, Kted.=...
as above lives in Low Layton p'ish in Essex.
Lord Mayor of London for the year 1711.

Thomas } both dyed young.
Elizab. }

Gilbert Heathcote esq^r son & h^r, Member of
Parl^t for in the County of

* A circumstance connected with a nephew of this Sir Gilbert Heathcote, is brought to light in the pedigree of Sir Martin (or Matthew) Holworthy, Knt., entered by Le Neve. Holworthy of Hackney, son of Sir Martin, had, it appears, two daughters, one of whom was married to, and the other (her sister) seduced by, this said Heathcote; which sad circumstance ended in the death both of herself and her brother. The entry in the pedigree is as follows:—

..... Holworthy Esq^r.
lives at Hackney, Midds.
married and hath issue.

..... Holworthy, Gent.
dyed before his father
unmarried, of Grief for
his Sisters misfortune.

1. married to Heathcote son & heir of
..... Heathcote of London Merch^t, brother to
Sr^t Gilb^t H. K^t.
2. debauched by the said Heathcote, who dyed
in childbed, buried in St Pauls Covent Garden
1721.

There was at this time a William Heathcote, merchant, of London, whose son and heir married Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Thomas Parker, Lord Macclesfield, by his wife Jennet, daughter of Robt. Carrier, of Derby:—

1. George Parker.
2. Thomas Parker.

1 d^r. Elizabeth [Parker] married to Will or Thomas
Heathcote, son and heir of William Heathcote, of
London, merchant, and com. South-ton.

[Ed. "RELIQUARY,"

A CORNISH TRADITION: A WRESTLE WITH THE DEVIL.

BY THE LATE WILLIAM BOTTRELL.

THE name of William Bottrell will be known to most of the readers of the "RELIQUARY," as the contributor to its columns of some remarkable fire-side stories and traditions of Cornwall, and as the author of one or two admirable volumes in which such stories were, cleverly and painstakingly, collected together. Known, mainly, by his nom-de-plume, "*The Old Celt*," under which signature most of his hearth-stories and traditions were given to the world, William Bottrell died, respected, beloved, and mourned at St. Ives, in his native county, on the 27th of August in the present year. He was born at Raftra, in Cornwall, in 1816, of a good old yeoman family; and, after much travelling in Spain, Canada, and Australia, finally came back to his native country to lead the life of a recluse at Hawke's Point, Lelant. According to a writer in the *Cornishman*, here he lived in a hovel and cultivated a little moorland. He had a black cat called "Spriggans," and a cow and a pony. These animals would all follow him down the almost perpendicular cliff, over a "goat's path," and no accident ever happened to them. In those days Mr. Bottrell was a favourite with the tanners, who were pleased to tell him their ancient legends and hearth-side stories. These legends and stories, which otherwise would have been lost, he carefully preserved, and published from time to time in a local newspaper. They have since been collected and re-published in three volumes (1870-80), under the title of "Traditions and Hearth Stories." To the last of these volumes a preface was prefixed by the Rev. W. S. Lach-Szyrma. Some time before his death, he forwarded to me the following and some other traditional stories for insertion in the "RELIQUARY," and I have the melancholy satisfaction of now giving this one to my readers in his own words, but without the advantage of having been submitted to him for revision. The sequel story I may probably print in another number.—LLEWELLYNN JEWITT.

THERE was a famous wrestler of Ladock, called John Trevail, but more generally known among his comrades as "Cousin Jackey," from the common practice of thus styling favourites who may not be relations. One Midsummer's-day Jackey went into a neighbouring parish and threw their champion wrestler. In his pride, he said, as he swaggered round the ring, "I'm open to a challenge from any man, and wouldn't mind having a hitch with the Devil himself, ef he'd venture!"

After the wrestling he passed a few hours with his comrades in the public-house. On his way home, alone, about the "turn of night," he came to a common called Le Fens Plat, which is two miles or more from Ladock Churchtown. As he was going on slowly, from being somewhat tired and not very steady in the head, he was overtaken by a gentleman dressed like a clergyman, who accosted him in gentle tones, saying,

"I was at the wrestling to-day, and I think you are the prize wrestler! Am I right?"

"Yes, sir, I won the prize that I now carry," replied Trevail, who felt very uneasy at meeting there such a strange, black-coated gentleman at that time of night, though a full moon and clear sky made it almost as light as day.

"I am very fond of wrestling myself," resumed the stranger, "it's an ancient, manlike exercise, for which we Cornishmen have always been renowned; and, as I

want to learn more science in my play, I should much like to try a bout with you ; say for your gold-lace hat and five guineas, which I will stake."

"Not now, sir, for I'm tired," Jackey replied, "but I'll play you after dinner-time if you please, when I've had a few hours' rest—say two or three o'clock, if it will suit you."

"Oh no ; it must be at midnight, or soon after ; now the nights are short," said the stranger, "it would never do for one in my position to be seen here wrestling with you, high by day ; it would scandalize my cloth in these particular and gossip-loving times."

Trevel hesitated, and thought of the wild words he had uttered in the ring. He had then challenged the devil, and he felt persuaded that he was now face to face with his enemy, in this lonely spot. Thinking it best, however, to be as civil as possible he agreed to the stranger's proposal to meet him there at midnight, or soon after ; they shook hands to the bargain, and the gentleman gave him a purse with five guineas in it for his stake, saying at the same time,

"You are well known to be an honest fellow, I've no fear of your not bringing the money and your prize won to-day ; and if, by any mischance, I shouldn't come the money is yours ; but there's little doubt of my being here sharp upon midnight."

He then wished Jackey good morrow and went away, over the common, by another path leading northward. The poor fellow felt, as he trudged along homeward that he had sold himself to the Old One. In looking down when he said good morrow (he couldn't bear the stranger's eye) he saw what he believed to be a cloven foot, peeping from beneath his long black skirts. Poor fellow ! He felt as bad as gone, unless he could be rescued some way. But he could devise no plan by which to avoid his fate.

Dragging himself along, as best he could, afraid to look behind him, he got to his dwelling about three o'clock in the morning. His wife, on hearing the door opened, came downstairs. Seeing Jackey's haggard looks, she refrained from "jawing" him, as usual when he came home late, and the want of her rough talk made him feel worse than ever ! Jackey took from his pockets the bag of guineas and threw it into his tool-chest amongst a lot of lumber, saying, "Molly, my dear, doesn't thee touch that shabby leather bag for the world ! 'Tis the Devil's money that's in am !" Little by little he told her what had happened on the common, and concluded by moaning out—

"Oh Molly, my dear, thee hast often wished the Old Neck would come and take me away bodily, and now et do seem as ef thy prayers are to be answered."

"No, no, Jackey, my son, never think of et," sobbed she ; "whatever I said was only from the lips outwards and that's of no effect, my darlan. I can't afford to lose thee yet for awhile. As the sayan is, 'Bad as thee art et might be wos (worse) without thee.' Go thee wayst up to bed, my son ; et mayn't come to that awhile. I'll this minute put on my cloak and hat, and away to the passen. No good for thee, nor all the world, to say no, for he only can save thee."

On her way to beg Mr. Wood's assistance she called up a croney with whom she was on pretty fair terms, just then.

"Arca ! soas ; what's the matter !" exclaimed the gossip, looking from her chamber-window. "Have anybody cried out that you're in such 'stroath' (hurry) at this untimely hour !"

"Come along to the passen's," replied Molly. I'm so 'flambustered' (worried) I can hardly speak ! Somethan dreadful have happened to our Jackey ; and you mustn't drop a word to any body, for your life, of what I'll tell 'e on the road."

The reverend gentleman, being an early riser, was standing at his door, looking out in the grey of the morning, when he saw the two women, in much agitation, coming towards him. Ere he had time to speak, Jackey's wife, with her apron to her eyes, sobbed out, "Oh, your reverence, I be a poor woman ruined and undone, that I be ; for our dear Jackey have ben and sold hisself to the Old One, and will be carried away bodily the very next night ef you don't save am ! That a will."

After some questions Mr. Wood got an inkling of the case, and said to Molly,

"Make haste home, my good woman, and tell Jackey from me to cheer up ; I'll see him presently and tell him how to act, and I'm pretty sure the Devil will meet his match, with my assistance."

Shortly after sunrise Mr. Wood entered the wrestler's dwelling and found him stretched on the chimney-stool sound asleep. When Jackey knew the wise step his wife had taken—the only one indeed of any use under the circumstances—he became tranquil and, worn out as he was with great exertion of body and mind, he soon forgot his troubles. Mr. Wood roused him and said,

"Why, Jackey, is there any truth in what your wife has just told me, or did you fall asleep on the common and have an ugly dream ? The chamois bag that Molly spoke of may contain nothing more than wart-stones that bad luck cast in your way, but tell me what happened from first to last and let's see the bag."

Trevel related his adventures and concluded by saying,

"Tee all like an ugly drem, sure enow, your reverence, and I wish it were nothing else, but the Old One's money es there in my tool-chest and I remember every word that passed; besides I should know him again among ten thousand,—such fiery eyes I never beheld in any other head, to say nothan of the glimpse I had of his cloven foot."

Then Jackey brought the bag, holding it at arm's length with a pincers, as he might a toad. Urged on, he opened it and turned out five pieces of glittering gold.

The parson having examined them said,

"The sight of these spade guineas, with what you have told me, leave no doubt that you bargained to wrestle with the Devil; for he it is; you could get this gold no other way: I'm certain you wouldn't use unfair means to obtain it. The money seems good enough, whatever mint it might have been coined in. Yet take courage, you must be as good as your word, and to-night meet the Old One, as you call him. Don't fail to be at the appointed place by midnight and take with you the stakes, as agreed on."

Jackey looked very dejected on hearing this; intimated that he didn't like to go alone, and that he had trusted to have Mr. Wood's company.

"You must keep your word with the Devil," continued the parson, "or he may come and fetch you when least expected. I shall not go with you, yet depend on it I'll be near at hand to protect you against unfair play."

Whilst saying this Mr. Wood took from his pocket-book a slip of parchment, on which certain mystic signs and words were traced or written.

"Secure this in the left-hand side of your waistcoat," said he, in giving it to Jackey; "don't change your waistcoat and be sure to wear it in the encounter; above all, mind ye—show no fear, but behave with him precisely as you would with any ordinary wrestler, and don't spare him, or be fooled by his devices."

Jackey's wife now came in. She had been "courseying" (gossiping) on the road, to ease her mind. Mr. Wood left the dwelling. And Trevel, now in pretty good heart, went with him some distance.

On parting the parson cautioned him to keep the matter private.

"That I will be sure to do," replied Jackey; "I haven't told a living soul, but my wife, and she can keep a secret first-rate—for a woman! There's no fear now of my showing a white feather, thanks to your reverence."

At the appointed time our prize-wrestler went boldly to Le Pens Plat Common and waited near the spot agreed on. At midnight the gentleman in black arrived by the same path he took in the morning. They looked hard at each other for some minutes, without speaking, till Trevel said, "I'm come in good time you see, and there are the prizes on that rock. You know the rules of the game, I suppose, that one must lay hold above the waist; whichever makes three falls in five bouts wins the prize; it belongs to you, as the challenger to take the first hitch."

Still the stranger made no reply, and kept his gleaming eyes on the wrestler, who, feeling uncomfortable under his persistent stare, looked towards the rock, where the prizes lay, and said "Then, if you won't wrestle, take your money, and no harm done."

That instant Trevel felt himself seized, all unawares, by his waistband and lifted clear off the ground. It seemed to the man as if the Old One rose with him many yards above the earth; and "it's far-re-well to all the world with me now," thought Cousin Jackey to himself.

During a desperate struggle in the air, however, the man got his right arm over his opponent's shoulder, and, grabbing him on the back with a good holdfast, took a crook with his legs. In the encounter the wrestler's breast, or rather, his waistcoat, touched the Evil One, who, on the instant, lost his hold, fell flat on his back, as if knocked down, and writhed on the ground like a wounded snake. The wrestler pitched to his feet as he came down, never the worse, but his temper was now raised to such a point, that he was ready to fight or wrestle with any man or devil.

The other rose up with fury in his countenance, and exclaimed, "You have some concealed weapon about you that has wounded me; cast off that waistcoat."

"No, by galls!" replied Jackey, "that I won't, to please ye; feel my jacket if you like; there's no blade in am, not even a pin's point, but tee you that show the queer tricks; cate me off my guard agen, ef you can."

Saying this he clinched the Old One like a vice; but they had a hard struggle for more than five minutes, pushing and dragging each other to and fro at arm's length. The Old One seemed afraid to close in. Jackey felt all out of sorts with the blasting gleams of the other's evil eyes, and couldn't get a crook with his legs. At last, making a desperate plunge, he freed himself from the Devil's grasp; took him with the "flying mare," and threw him on his back with such a "qualk" as made him belch brimstone fumes.

The Devil quickly sprung up, looking very furious, and said, "I'm deceived in you, for your play is very rough, and I desire you to request Parson Wood to go home. I am confused and powerless whilst he is looking on."

"I don't see Mr. Wood, nor anybody else but you," returned Jackey.

"Your sight mayn't be so good as mine," replied the other. "I can only just see his eyes glaring on me from between the bushes on yonder edge, and I hear him mumbling something too. If I'm foiled again it will be all owing to your confounding parson. I hope to serve him out for this some day."

"Never mind our parson, he can wrestle very well himself," said Jackey in a cheerful tone, "and do like to see good play, so come on at it agen." Saying this he grasped his opponent in a "Cornish hug," with more vigour than ever, laid him on his back as flat as a flounder, and said, "There, you have had three fair falls; but if they don't satisfy 'e, I've more science to teach 'e yet." The wrestler kept a sharp eye on the prostrate one, intending to give him another thumping qualk the instant he rose, unless he asked for quarter. During the half-minute or so that he watched the demon craming on the ground like a serpent, the sky became overcast and the moon obscured with gathering clouds, which seemed bursting with thunder. Looking closely, in the dim light, at the gentleman in black, Jackey was frightened to see that, in a twinkling, his feet and legs had become like those of a huge bird; his skirts changed to a pair of wings; and his form was still changing to that of a dragon, when he flew away, just skimming the ground at first, and leaving in his wake a train of lurid flames; then soared aloft and entered the pitch black clouds, which, on the instant, became all ablaze with lightning, and thunders roared, echoing all around from hill to hill. As the black cloud ascended with a whirling motion, it appeared like an immense wheel revolving in the air, flashing lightning and shooting thunder-bolts from all around its border.

The demon's sudden change and flight, with the noxious vapours spread around, so confused and stupefied Jackey that for a minute or so he lost sight of all above and below. Whilst still like one in a trance gazing on the sky, now clear overhead, he felt a hand on his shoulder, and heard Parson Wood say, in cheery tones, "Well done, my boy; I was proud to see thy courage and good play. See, there's the devil's battery," continued he, pointing to a small black cloud so far away as to be almost lost to view; and casting a glance round, he noticed on a rock Jackey's gold-lace hat and the bag of money.

"Come, my son, rouse thee," said he, "take up thy prizes and let's be off homeward."

The wrestler took up his hat, but looked askant on the bag of guineas, as if unwilling to touch it.

"Take the money," urged Mr. Wood. "It's fairly won; but some old sayings are passing in thy mind such as 'A guinea of the devil's money is sure to go, and take ten more with it.' 'What's gained over the fiend's back will slip away under his belly;' and other old saws of the like meaning, which don't refer to such money as that; but to unfair gains gotten by those thieves in heart, who are too greedy to be honest. Yet even such often hold fast the cash for themselves and theirs, when the devil cries quits, by taking them all."

Trevail took up the bag; and as he pocketed it, a flash of light drew their attention to the fiend's retreat, now so high, that it appeared a mere dot in the clear sky. They saw a streak of fire leave it and, descending like a shooting star, fall in a neighbouring parish.

"Mark that, Jackey!" exclaimed Mr. Wood, "for its no other than your wrestling devil, or one of his company, who has come down among St. Endor witches; and it strikes me that we havn't seen the last of him yet."

"There's a hut on a moor just where he dropped," said Jackey, "in which a number of hags meet every now and then; and when they have agreed on the mischief they are to work, about midnight, they fly away on their brooms or ragwort stalks. In the small hours of morning they are often seen beating homewards in the shape of hares. Many old hags over that way get what they like for the asking. If any one of them hap to be refused she'll shake her bony finger at the one who denies her, and say, 'You will wish you had,' and sure enow, from the fear of some ill-wish falling on them or theirs, the old witch is pretty sure to get all she looked for."





Arms of Cavendish, Dukes of Devonshire

Sable, three bucks' heads caboshed, argent, attired, or.

CREST. A serpent nued, proper.

SUPPORTERS. Two bucks, proper, each wreathed round the neck with a chaplet of roses, alternately argent and azure.

MOTTO. CAVENDO TUTUS.

RICHARD I.,
King of England,
1189-1199,
ob. a. p.

HENRY III., = Eleanor, dau. and co-heir
King of England, of Raymond Berenger,
1216-1272. Count of Provence,
d. 1291.

Eleanor, dau. and heiress of = EDWARD I., = Margaret, dau. of Philip the Hardy,
Ferdinand III., King of King of England, King of France, son of St. Louis
Castille, d. 1290 (1st wife). 1272-1307. IX., King of France (2nd wife).

Gilbert de Clare, = Joan of Acres,
3rd Earl of Gloucester, d. 1307.
and 7th of Hereford,
d. 1295.

Humphrey de Bohun, = Elizabeth, widow of John,
4th Earl of Hereford, Earl of Holland, Zealand,
and Essex, slain at and Lord of Friesland,
Boroughbridge, 1322. d. 1316.

EDWARD II., = Isabella, dau. of
King of England, Philip IV., King
1307-1327. of France.

Edmund Plantagenet, =
"of Woodstock," Earl of
of Kent, beheaded
1380.

John de Burgh, = Elizabeth, = Sir Theobald de
Earl of Ulster, dau. and Verdon, 2nd
(1st husb.) co-h. Lord Verdon,
d. 1316.
(2nd husb.)

Hugh, = Margaret,
Lord Countess of
Audley, Gloucester,
d. 1347. dau. and
co-heiress.

Eleanor, m.
James Butler, 1st Earl of
(See below.) Ormonde.

Hugh Courtenay, = Margaret
2nd Earl of Devon, K.G.,
d. 1377.

William de Bohun, = Elizabeth,
Earl of Northampton, d. 1360. dau. of
Bartholemew de
Badlesmere.

EDWARD III., = Philip
King of England, Count by J.
1327-1377.

William = Maud,
de Burgh, dau. of
Earl of Ulster. Henry
Plantagenet.
[vide B.]

Henry Ferrers, = Isabel,
2nd Lord Ferrers, of event.
Groby, d. 1348. co-heir.

Ralph, = Margaret,
1st Earl of dau. and
Stafford, K.G., heiress.
d. 1372.

John de Cobham, = Margaret.
3rd Lord Cobham.

Edward = Emeline,
Courtenay, dau. of
of Godling- Sir John
ton. D'Amory,
knt.

Humphrey = Joan, dau. of
de Bohun, Earl of
Earl of Hereford, d. 1372. [vide C.]

Mary, m. Eleanor,
HENRY IV., dau. and
King of England. co-heir.

Elizabeth, dau. and heiress,
m. Lionel, Duke of Clarence.
[vide E.]

William, = Margaret, dau.
3rd Lord and co-heiress of
Ferrers, of Robert Ufford,
of Groby, 2nd Earl of
d. 1371. Suffolk, K.G.

Hugh, = Philippa, dau. of Thomas
2nd Earl of Beauchamp, Earl of Warwick,
Stafford, K.G., by Catharine, dau. of
d. 1316. Roger de Mortimer, 2nd
Lord Mortimer, of Wigmore.

Sir John = Joane,
de la dau. and
Pole, heir.

Sir Hugh = Philippa, dau. and co-heiress
Courtenay, of Sir Warren Arcedekene,
of Hac- by Elizabeth, dau. and heir
combe. of Sir John Talbot, of
Richard's Castle.

Sir Reginald = Joane,
Braybrooke, dau. and
(2nd husb.) heiress.

Anne, m. Edmund,
Earl of Stafford, K.G.
[vide F.]

Thomas de Beauchamp, = Margaret.
4th Earl of Warwick, K.G., d. 1401.

Edmund, = Anne, dau. and co-heiress
Earl of of Thomas Plantagenet,
Stafford, Duke of Gloucester.
K.G. [vide G.]

Sir Thomas Brooke, = Joane,
knt., Lord Cobham, dau. and
jure uxoris. heir.

John de Vere, = Elizabeth, dau.
15th Earl of and heiress of
Oxford, K.G., Sir Edward
d. 1539. Trussell, knt.

Francis, m. Henry H.
Earl of Su.
K.G.
[vide I.]

Richard de Beauchamp, = Elizabeth, dau. and
5th Earl of Warwick, heiress of Thomas,
b. 1381, d. 1439. 5th Lord Berkeley,
Viscount Lisle.

Humphrey Stafford, = Anne, dau. of Ralph
Duke of Bucking- Neville, 1st Earl of
ham, K.G. Westmoreland, by
Joane Beaufort.
[vide L.]

Sir Edward Brooke, = Elizabeth,
knt., Lord Cobham, dau. of
d. 1464. James, Lord
Audley.

John Brooke, = Anne, d.
Lord Cobham, 1st Lord
K.G., Jane, dau.
d. 1558. of Sir
Hall.

William Brooke, = Frances, dau.
Lord Cobham, of Sir John
K.G., Newton.
d. 1596. (2nd wife.)

Eleanor, m. Edmund Beaufort,
Duke of Somerset,
K.G.
[vide M.]

Humphrey Stafford, = Margaret, dau. of
Earl of Stafford, Edmund Beaufort,
Duke of Somerset.
died in vita patris. [vide N.]

Henry Stafford, = Catherine, dau. of Richard
2nd Duke of Widville, Earl Rivers,
Buckingham, K.G., by Jacqueline de
Luxembourg.
beheaded 1482. [vide O.]

Edward Stafford, = Eleanor, dau. of
3rd Duke of Henry Percy,
Buckingham, 4th Earl of
beheaded 1521. Northumber-
land.

Elizabeth, m. Thomas Howard,
3rd Duke of Norfolk.
[vide P.]

Henry Stafford, = Catherine, dau. of Richard
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Buckingham, 4th Earl of
beheaded 1521. Northumber-
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Lord Cobham, of Sir Henry
died 1529. Heyden.
(1st wife.)

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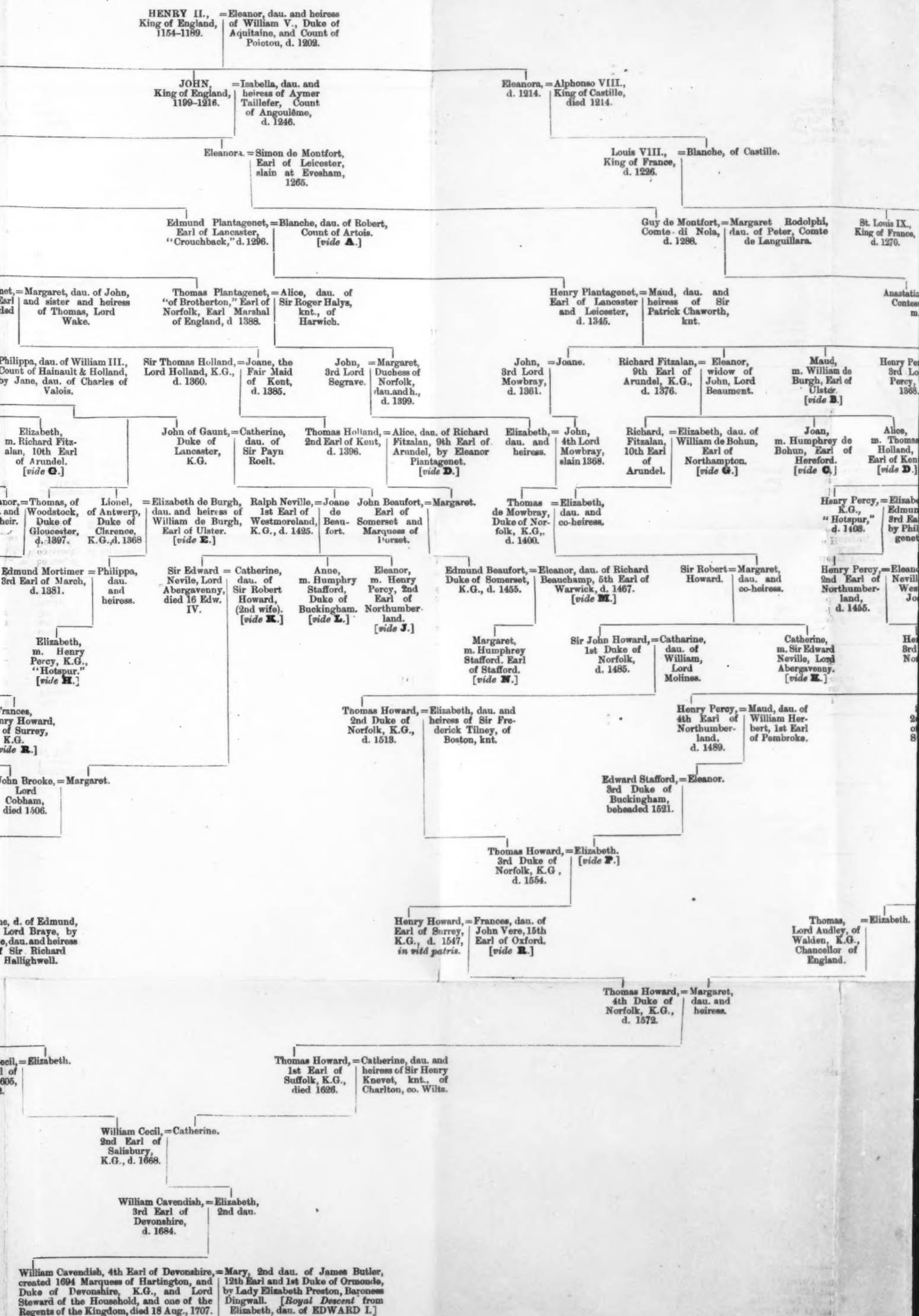
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ent of the Ducal House of Cabendish.

COMPILED BY THE REV. W. G. DIMOCK FLETCHER, M.A.



From this marriage, His Grace the present, seventh, Duke of Devonshire is sixth in descent.

Local House of Cabendish.

21904 1

G. DIMOCK FLETCHER, M.A.

Eleanor, dau. and heiress of William V., Duke of Aquitaine, and Count of Poitou, d. 1202.

Isabella, dau. and heiress of Aymer Taillefer, Count of Angoulême, d. 1246.

Simon de Montfort, Earl of Leicester, slain at Evesham, 1265.

Blanche, dau. of Robert, Count of Artois, [vide A.]

Alice, dau. of Sir Roger Halye, knt., of Harwich, d. 1388.

Joane, the Fair Maid of Kent, d. 1385.

Catherine, dau. of Sir Payn Roelt.

Ralph Neville, 1st Earl of Westmoreland, K.G., d. 1425.

Catherine, dau. of Sir Robert Howard, (2nd wife), [vide K.]

Anne, m. Humphry Stafford, Duke of Buckingham, [vide L.]

Eleanor, m. Henry Percy, 2nd Earl of Northumberland, [vide J.]

Edmund Beaufort, Duke of Somerset, K.G., d. 1455.

Margaret, m. Humphrey Stafford, Earl of Stafford, [vide N.]

Thomas Howard, 2nd Duke of Norfolk, K.G., d. 1518.

Thomas Howard, 3rd Duke of Norfolk, K.G., d. 1554.

Henry Howard, 1st Earl of Surrey, K.G., d. 1547, in vita patris.

Thomas Howard, 1st Earl of Suffolk, K.G., died 1626.

Elizabeth, dau. of

Mary, 2nd dau. of James Butler, 2nd Earl and 1st Duke of Ormonde, Lady Elizabeth Preston, Baroness Dingwall. [Royal Descent from Elizabeth, dau. of EDWARD I.]

present, seventh, Duke of descent.

Eleanora, = Alphonso VIII., King of Castille, d. 1214.

Louis VIII., King of France, d. 1226. = Blanche, of Castille.

Guy de Montfort, Comte di Nola, d. 1288. = Margaret Rodolph, dau. of Peter, Comte de Languillara.

St. Louis IX., King of France, d. 1270.

Robert, Count of Artois. = Maud dau. of Henry II., Duke of Brabant.

Blanche, m. Edmund Plantagenet, [vide A.]

Henry Plantagenet, Earl of Lancaster and Leicester, d. 1345. = Maud, dau. and heiress of Sir Patrick Chaworth, knt.

Anastasia de Montfort, Contessa di Nola, m. 1298. = Raymond (jure uxoris), Conte di Nola, Grand Justiciary of Naples.

John, 3rd Lord Mowbray, d. 1361. = Joane.

Richard Fitzalan, 9th Earl of Arundel, K.G., d. 1376. = Eleanor, widow of John, Lord Beaumont.

Maud, m. William de Burgh, Earl of Ulster, [vide B.]

Henry Percy, 3rd Lord Percy, d. 1368. = Mary.

Robert, Comte di Nola, Palatine of Naples, 1319. = Sueva de Baux, Contessa di Soleto, d. 1375.

Elizabeth, dau. and heiress. = John, 4th Lord Mowbray, slain 1369.

Richard, Fitzalan, 10th Earl of Arundel. = Elizabeth, dau. of William de Bohun, Earl of Northampton, [vide G.]

Joan, m. Humphrey de Bohun, Earl of Hereford, [vide C.]

Alice, m. Thomas Holland, Earl of Kent, [vide D.]

Henry Percy, 1st Earl of Northumberland, d. 1407-8.

Margaret, dau. of Ralph Nevil, 2nd Lord Nevil of Raby.

Nicholas, Conte di Nola and Soleto. = Jeanne de Sabran, dau. of William, Conte d'Ariano.

Thomas de Mowbray, Duke of Norfolk, K.G., d. 1400. = Elizabeth, dau. and co-heiress.

Henry Percy, K.G., "Hotspur," d. 1403. = Elizabeth, dau. of Edmund Mortimer, 3rd Earl of March, by Philippa Plantagenet [vide H.]

Francis II., Duc d'Andrie. = Sueva Ursini.

Edmund Beaufort, Duke of Somerset, K.G., d. 1455. = Eleanor, dau. of Richard Beauchamp, 5th Earl of Warwick, d. 1467, [vide M.]

Sir Robert Howard, dau. and co-heiress. = Margaret.

Henry Percy, 2nd Earl of Northumberland, d. 1455. = Eleanor, dau. of Ralph Neville, 1st Earl of Westmoreland, by Joane Beaufort, [vide J.]

Peter, of Luxembourg, Comte de St. Pol, Brienne, and Conversana, d. 1433. = Margaret de Baux.

Margaret, m. Humphrey Stafford, Earl of Stafford, [vide N.]

Sir John Howard, 1st Duke of Norfolk, d. 1486. = Catharine, dau. of William, Lord Molines.

Catherine, m. Sir Edward Neville, Lord Abergavenny, [vide K.]

Henry Percy, 3rd Earl of Northumberland, d. 1461. = Eleanor, dau. of Richard Poyninge.

Richard Widvile, Earl of Rivers, K.G. = Jacqueline de Luxembourg, widow of John Plantagenet, Duke of Bedford.

Thomas Howard, 2nd Duke of Norfolk, K.G., d. 1518. = Elizabeth, dau. and heiress of Sir Frederick Tilney, of Boston, knt.

Henry Percy, 4th Earl of Northumberland, d. 1489. = Maud, dau. of William Herbert, 1st Earl of Pembroke.

Sir John Grey, 2nd Lord Grey of Groby, slain at St. Albans, 1461. (1st husb.) = Elizabeth. = EDWARD IV., King of England.

Catherine, m. Henry Stafford, Duke of Buckingham, [vide O.]

Edward Stafford, 3rd Duke of Buckingham, beheaded 1521. = Eleanor.

Thomas Grey, 1st Marquess of Dorset, K.G., ob. 1501. = Cecille, dau. of William, Lord Bonville, of Harrington.

Thomas Howard, 3rd Duke of Norfolk, K.G., d. 1554. = Elizabeth, [vide P.]

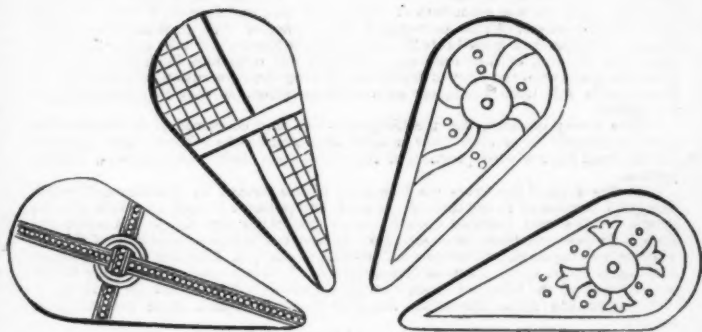
Thomas Grey, 2nd Marquess of Dorset, K.G., d. 1630. = Margaret, dau. of Sir Robert Wotton, knt., of Bracton, Kent.

Thomas, Lord Audley, of Walden, K.G., Chancellor of England. = Elizabeth.

Thomas Howard, 4th Duke of Norfolk, K.G., d. 1572. = Margaret, dau. and heiress.

Thomas Howard, 1st Earl of Suffolk, K.G., died 1626. = Catherine, dau. and heiress of Sir Henry Knevet, knt., of Charlton, co. Wilts.





Figs. 1 to 4. NORMAN SHIELDS WITH BEARING OF THE CROSS.

THE CROSS IN HERALDRY, AND SOME OF ITS MORE PROMINENT FORMS.

BY LLEWELLYNN JEWITT, F.S.A., ETC.

As an armorial bearing "the cross," says quaint old Boswell in his "Armorie," in 1597, "is the most triumphant signe and worthiest," and therefore "the same shall first have place;" and his way of treating upon it is so curious that his words "shall first have place" in my present brief notes on some of the more ordinary forms of the Cross in Heraldry.

"King Arthur," he says, "that mightie Conquerour, & worthy, had so great affection and loue to this signe, that hee left his Armes which hee bare before, wherein was figured 3 dragons and another of 3 crownes, & assumed, or took to his Armes, as proper to his desire, a crosse silver in field vert: and on the first quarter thereof was figured an image of our Lady, with her Sonne in her armes. And bearing that figure, he did many marueiles in Armes, as in his bookes of Acts and valiant Conquests are remembered.

"Thus in olde time it may be perceiued, what Princes thought of the Crosse. So hath it bin thought good to the wisdoms of God, that Christ should subdue the vniuersall world through the Hornes of the Crosse.

"Many of the Jewes, which crucified that innocent Lamb and our Sauour Jesus Christ on the Crosse, when he was deliuered unto them, wishing his blood to light upon them and their children, to the destruction of themselves and their successors, did afterwards worship the Crosse, which before cried in the multitude, Up with him, up with him, crucifye him. The Crosse, being afore odious and a thing of reproach, was made by Christ a triumphant signe, wherunto the world boweth downe the head, which Angels do worship, and Devils do feare. Hereon he vanquished the power of the tyrant Sathan, and all the puissance of this world. In this signe it behooveth vs therefore to get the victorie, and not otherwise to triumphe, then under the Standard of our heauenly Prince, which is Christ.

"It is also to be read, that this signe of the Crosse was sent from God to that blessed man Mercurie, as Vincentius in Speculo historiali, of the marvelous death of Julia the Apostata, Libro 15, saith, that an Angell brought unto the sayd Mercurie all

Armours necessarie for him, with a Shield of Azure and thereon figured a Cross-flowrie, betwene foure Roses Tolve as it is written, that this Shield, with the signe of the Crosse therein, was sent from Heaven: so J reade in the Chronicle of Gawin, which he writeth Super Francorum gestis, that in the time of the French king Charles, the seventh of that name, the Sunne shining, and the Element being faire and cleere, there appeared, and was seene both of the English men, and French, a white Crosse in the clere firmament, Which heavenly signe so seene of both Nations, that of the French, which as then moved rebellion against their Prince, did take as an admonishment from Heaven, of their dutie and obedience due unto him, Such veneration by them was given unto the signe of the Crosse, fearing the persecution, and punishment that woulde fall upon them, for such their rebellion, as they had then alreadie committed.

"Thus it may be seene, that the Religion which they conceived at the sight of the signe of Crosse, did so alter their mindes, and mollifie their harts, that they did returne from their wicked practises of Rebellion, unto their obedience, with craving pardon.

"As this signe of the Cross was then seene of the French in the Element, which was (as I recollecte) in the time of the noble and puissant Prince, king Edward the thirde, Soe the said Gaguine reciteth in his Chronicles that the Armes which the French Kinges nowe beare, were sent from Heaven to Clodoneus, then king of France, when he was baptized, and became a Christian, id est; 3. Lilia aurea quibus subest cœli ferent color, quem Asurum Franci dicunt. That is to saie three Lillies Golde, in the colour of the faire and cleare Firmament, which in French is called Azure.

"And of the saide miraculous Ensignes Gaguine writeth these two verses as ensue:

"Hæc sunt Francorum celebranda insignia Regum,
Quæ demissa Polo, sustinet alma fides."

".....Nowe to retourne to the signe of the Crosse, from the which I have so much digressed. The Armes which of olde Herauldes are called Sainete George his Armes, are thus to be blazed *Latine*, *Portat unum Scutum de Argēto cum quadam Cruce plana de Rubio*. *Anglice*: He beareth a shielde argent, thereon a plain Crosse gules. The Ensigne of the noble Citie of London, hath the like field and Crosse, sauing that on the dexter part thereof is seene a Daggare, colour of the Crosse. Semblablye the City of Yorke hath the same field and Crosse, both in mettall and colour, but the Crosse is charged with five Lyons passant Gardant d'Or, as here appeareth."

In English heraldry there are many varieties of crosses. These are—the Cross, or Cross of St. George; the Saltier, or Cross of St. Andrew; the Cross of the Passion; the Couped Cross; the Cross Humettée; the Cross-Crosslet; the Cross-Crosslet and other Crosses Fitchée; the Cross Potent; the Cross of Calvary; the Patriarchal Cross; the Cross Botonée; the Cross Patonse; the Cross Flory or Fleury; the Cross Fleurette, or of fleurs-de-lis: the Cross Pommée or Pommettée; the Cross Avellane; the Cross Patée; the Cross Formée; the Cross Patée fitched at foot; the Cross Moline or Milrine; the Cross Ancrée; the Cross Barbée; the Cross Ancettée; the Cross Tau;* the Cross Furchée; the Voided Cross; the Maltese Cross; the Fylfot Cross; the Cross Ragulée; the Cross Portale; the Cross Double Clavie; the Cross Fourchée; the Cross Urbée, etc.

In foreign heraldry other forms of the Cross occur, and it is very commonly, and in most countries used in combination with other bearings. It is also frequently found in connection with heraldic and knightly badges and cognizances.

The Crosses used in Russian and Polish armorial bearings are, in many cases, totally different in their arrangement and connections from any in our own country. My learned friend, the Baron de Bogouschefskey, to whom I am indebted for a vast deal of information

* Of the Cross Tau, and the Fylfot Cross, I have already written at considerable length in these pages, and refer my readers to vol. xv. pp. 65 to 71, and xxii. pp. 1 to 10.

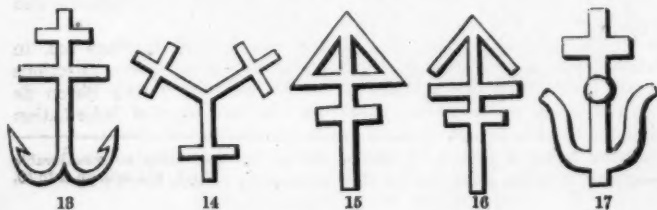
upon Russian antiquities, furnishes me with some interesting particulars relating to this bearing. The most usual cross used in Russian and Polish heraldry is what we should describe as the cross pattée, which in Russia is known as St. George's cross, St. George being the patron-saint of that country as well as of England; but others are of course used. There are no special terms in Russian heraldry for the different crosses; they are simply described as "Dwaynoy Kresst" (double cross) "Treynoy Kresst (triple cross), etc. The cross usually surmounts, or is borne in connection with, some other object. Of these, I give here some few examples.



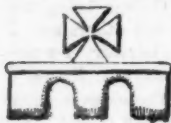
The cross within a reversed horseshoe, fig. 5 is the bearing of the Polish family of Tautovski; the cross surmounting an "Arch-Ipatorski," fig. 6, that of Leukevich of Poland; a gonfalon or church



banner surmounted by a cross, that of Prjigodski of Lithuania; a reversed crescent surmounted by a cross and with a star beneath, fig. 7, that of Obolyaninov of Russia; a plain cross over a river, fig. 8,



that of Skinder of Lithuania; a cross between two wings and surmounted by three stars, fig. 10, that of Novakovski of Lithuania; an arrow within a horseshoe surmounted by a cross, fig. 11, that of



Bomeyko of Lithuania; three crosses "joined together by the ends, and forming three triangles" fig. 14, between three flowers, those of Bakovski of Lithuania; and a burial-cross, not quite joined in cover, with two horizontal bars, fig. 17, that of Michnevich of Lithuania.

In the arms of Bogoushefsky the cross also occurs. In this instance the bearing is two fishing-hooks surmounted by a double cross, fig. 13.

Singular combinations of the cross, with other emblems, occur also in the armorial bearings of some of the old German and other continental families. To trace out all these, however, or even to give a glance at their characteristics, would occupy more than my allotted space. I therefore proceed to speak of some of the more notable forms I have enumerated.

The plain, or "St. George's cross," in heraldry, is the simplest form of cross, and extends in each direction to the limits of the shield. Originally, probably, the stays or clamps of metal or wood for strengthening the shield, it became afterwards an heraldic figure; and, with the saltire, the chief, the pale, the bend, the fess, the chevron, the pile, and the quarter, is one of the honourable ordinaries; it is, in fact, a combination of the pale and the fess, the one being the upright, and the other the transverse, strengthening bars of the shield.



19



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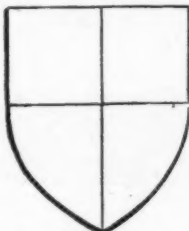
Some early examples are shown on figs. 1 to 4. 1 and 2 are from the shields which occur on a set of carved chessmen of the twelfth century, discovered in the Isle of Lewis, 8 is from the Bayeux tapestry, and 4, from an illuminated MS. (*circa* 800); these not only show the cross, but have the characteristic central boss or umbone of the Anglo-Saxon shield.

The plain red cross—the "Cross of St. George"—is the national device of England, and many curious legends are told regarding its appropriation. It is said that Constantine the Great, the first Christian Emperor of Rome, whilst fighting against the infidels, saw a red cross in the clouds, with the motto "IN HOC SIGNO VINCES," in consequence of which he immediately assumed the red cross on a white sheet as his banner, and under this sign he led his troops forward with uninterrupted victory. Constantine being a Briton by birth, our nation has adopted his device—*argent*, a cross, *gules* (or, as it is commonly called, the Cross of St.



ROMAN ALTAR FROM CILURNAM.

George), which has become the national ensign of England; the Republic of Genoa carry the like device, St. George being their patron saint. The national ensign of Denmark is gules, a cross argent, which, Nisbet says, was reported to have "dropped from heaven, when King Waldimore II. was fighting against the infidels in Livonia, at the sight of which the Danes took courage and obtained a complete victory, and to perpetuate that favour from heaven they have ever since made use of it as their ensign." But the truth appears to be that the king, observing his men giving ground to the enemy, who had beaten down Waldimore's standard bearing an eagle, he raised up a consecrated banner, or silver cross, which had been sent him by the Pope, and under it rallied his troops, and ultimately gained the victory. Upon this achievement the people were made to believe that the banner had been sent from heaven, and so the tradition originated.



22. ARMS OF SOLNEY.

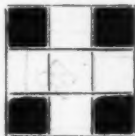


23. GARTER BADGE.



24. ARMS OF BURNVILLE.

This cross is very extensively used in heraldry in combination with other bearings which may be placed in a variety of ways, either upon it, or between its limbs. The division of the shield into quarters also originates from this form, and instead of "quarterly" is occasionally described as "per cross." Strictly speaking the width of the limb of this cross, in heraldry, ought to be one-third that of the shield itself. In a square shield it would be composed of five out of nine squares into which it would thus be divided (fig. 25). In other shaped shields the lower limb would be extended to the bottom, and thus give origin to the next two forms, the Latin cross, and the cross fitched at the foot—the cutting off the lower angles to the pointed shape of the base of the shield.



25

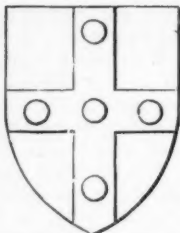
The division, "party per cross," is shown on fig. 22, the Arms of Solney, which are, party per cross (or "quarterly,") *argent*, and *gules*. The next example (24) is the plain cross, as borne as the national cross of England (*argent*, a cross, *gules**), and Denmark (*gules*, a cross, *argent*), and in the bearings of several families.

The next (figs. 26 to 28) I give as examples of the cross "between" other bearings, and "on a cross" other bearings—the first being

* Also shown on Fig. 23, the badge of the Order of the Garter.



26. ARMS OF BARNSELEY.



27. ARMS OF ABNEY.



28. ARMS OF WAKELIN.

the arms of Barnsley, *Sable*, a cross between four roses, slipped, *argent*; the second, those of Abney, *argent*, on a cross *sable*, five bezants. Another good example is the funeral standard here engraved.

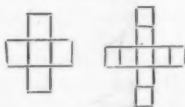


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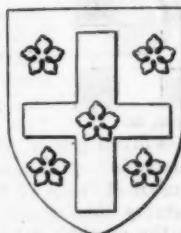
The same plain cross, cut off at the ends of the limbs, so that all are of equal length, and yet do not extend to the outline of the shield, is a very common form, and is variously called a "Greek Cross," "Cross Humettée," "Cross Alezée," etc. It may either be formed of five cubes,* or of nine. This cross occurs in very early ages; one of the earliest in this country, being on a triangular-shaped sculptured



31. ARMS OF DUKINFIELD.



32. ARMS OF CLAYTON.



33. ARMS OF HODGKINSON.

* The five cubes of which the simple Cross is composed, naturally indicate the five wounds our Saviour suffered on the Cross—the centre, the spear wound in the heart, and the other four, those of the nails in hands and feet.

stone at Chesterholm (Vindolana) on the Roman Wall. This remarkable stone bears the figure, in relief, of a cock, above which is the mystic symbol of the cross between the crescent and sun, and in front is a circular figure, also bearing an incised cross. The cross and crescent in this case are precisely the same as those on the tomb of the martyr Launus in the catacombs. The stone, about which much has been written, is probably the work of one of the Gnostic Christians. Mr. Hodgson thus attempts to explain the meaning of these symbols: "This triangular stone," he says "is charged with a cockatrice, lunette,



34. ROMAN SCULPTURE FROM CHESTERHOLME.

cross, and umbilicated moon, one above another, and the globe with lines dividing it longitudinally and latitudinally into four quarters. The umbilicated moon, in her state of opposition to the sun, was the symbol of fruitfulness. She was also the northern gate by which Mercury conducted souls to birth. The cross the Egyptians regarded as the emblem of reproduction and resurrection. It was, as Shaw remarks, the same as the ineffable image of eternity that is noticed by Suidas. The crescent was the lunar ship, which, in Mr. Faber's language, bore the great Father and the great Mother over the

waters of the deluge; and it was also the boat or ship that took aspirants over lakes or arms of the sea to the sacred islands to which they resorted for initiation into the mysteries, and which carried souls from the river of death to the happy bowers and meadows of Elysium. The cockatrice, cock-adder, or basilisk, is said to have had, as here represented, a head like a cock and a tail like a snake. Perhaps these hieroglyphics were connected with some festival of the Pagan year; and the star, called the basilisk in the heart of the celestial lion, was intended to be represented here. The globe, divided into four quarters, is plainly the old tale about the upper and lower hemispheres—Ceres and Proserpine—the regions of the living and the dead symbolised by the equinoxes; and the gates of Cancer and Capricorn—the doors into time and eternity by the solstices.* Combination of cross and crescent is common in Russia, as well as in Turkey;* and on Plate XXI. is a remarkably fine Roman sepulchral slab from Cilurnum, on which the crescent is in the centre of the pediment, and the cross at its angles. It records the death of a Roman citizen of Leicester, in the following words:—"D[IES] M[ANIBVS] TITVLLINIA PVSSITTA C[IVIS] (?) RAETA VIXIT ANNOS XXXV MENSES VIII DIES XV." (To the Divines Manes. Titullinia Pussitta, a citizen of Leicester, lived thirty-five years, three months, fifteen days.) Another Roman altar bearing a series of crosses within circles, was found at Castlesteads, and is engraved on Plate XXII. This same simple cross "was the unequivocal symbol of Bacchus; the Babylonian Messiah, who was represented with a headband covered with crosses," as shown on Fig. 85. In like manner, the sacred vestments of early* and



37

other ornamentation. One example (Fig. 37) will suffice: it is a gold filigree cross, found many years ago in a Saxon grave in Derbyshire.

* Warburton, in his "Crescent and the Cross," says, "The Crescent was the symbol of the City of Byzantium, and was adopted by the Turks. This device is of ancient origin, as appears from several medals, and took its rise from an event thus related by a native of Byzantium. Philip, the father of Alexander the Great, meeting with great difficulties in carrying on the siege of this city, set the workmen one dark night to undermine the walls. Luckily for the besieged, a young moon suddenly appearing discovered the design, which, accordingly, miscarried: in acknowledgment whereof the Byzantines erected a Statue to Diana, and the Crescent became the symbol of the State."

(To be continued.)



ROMAN ALTAR FROM CASTLESTEADS.

THE OLD COUNTESS OF DESMOND:

A NEW SOLUTION OF AN OLD PUZZLE.

BY MISS HICKSON.

(Continued from page 75.)

FOREMOST amongst the new colonists of Munster, in 1584, as he well deserved to be, was Sir Walter Raleigh. No man had done better service against the rebels and their continental allies, his name was indeed a terror for generations in the wild west of Kerry, where he and his brother officers and soldiers, under Lord Grey, had mercilessly cut to pieces the Spanish and Italian contingents who landed there to carry out the behests of the Papal bull, which declared Queen Elizabeth deposed and excommunicated. It is certain that no Elizabethan grantee of Desmond's forfeited estates was more hated by the Irish and old Anglo-Irish than Raleigh; but this hatred was through wholesome fear restrained and kept *in petto*, under a veil of respect and deferential friendship, which seems to have won upon the generous and somewhat visionary nature of the post-soldier. His Cork Seignory included great part of Imokilly, the ancient inheritance of John Fitz Edmund Gerald's ancestors, feudatories of the Desmond Earls. The manor of Inchiquin, a sub-denomination of Imokilly, and the jointure land, according to the deed discovered by Mr. H. P. Hore (*vide ante* page 38), of which more presently, of the old Countess, had in early times formed part of the See lands of Cloyne, so that not only John Fitz Edmund Gerald, but his old friend and connection, ex-Marian Bishop Skiddy, had long standing claims on it. These claims were under the new regime, which gave the whole of the district to Raleigh, ostensibly worthless, it is true, but we may be very sure that by the majority in Munster in 1586, they were held good, nay, sacred. In Skiddy's case, indeed, "*Nullum tempus occurrit Ecclesie*." When Raleigh received his grant of Inchiquin, Skiddy seems to have been residing close by at Youghal, although he had just been ousted from his retreat in the Wardenship of the College there, by the Protestant Bishop of Waterford, who took possession of the Wardenship, and held it in commendam with his See. How or where poor Bishop Skiddy, thus twice expropriated between 1566 and 1586, by the religious changes, and the covetousness of the age, managed to exist after he lost the Wardenship we have no means of discovering, to a certainty, that is. But one thing is very certain, that if the "old, old Countess," our mythical heroine, were really residing, as her admiring biographers believe, or if any of her adherents were residing at Inchiquin Castle in 1586, the expropriated Marian Bishop and Warden of the Protestantized See and College, would have been their highly favoured and most welcome guest. In the eyes of the innumerable devoted adherents of Roman Catholicism, and the Desmond Geraldines around Youghal and Inchiquin, his claim on the revenues of the latter place as Bishop of the See, to which it had once belonged,

and as a suffering martyr for his creed and country, would have been superior even to that of the house of Desmond. Those claims, as I have said, were utterly spurned and set aside by sacrilegious force, as the Irish thought, and all that remained to them to do was to adopt the policy which Lord Lytton in his "New Timon" tells us the greatest Irish lay champion of Repeal and Roman Catholicism in a more scrupulous age did not hesitate to adopt; that is to meet unjust force and persecution by fraud. How this was accomplished at Inchiquin in 1586 we shall now see.

In his very interesting and valuable little works on the Old Countess, printed in 1861 and 1863, Mr. Sainthill gives in full the following documents, which have been hitherto generally accepted as the best proofs of her marvellous longevity. The first four of the documents mentioned here are copies of the originals in the State Paper Offices of London and Dublin; the rest are copies of original leases lent to Mr. Sainthill, by his friend, the Rev. S. Hayman, the learned historian of Youghal.

I. Deed of Assignment dated 5th August, 1575, of her Castle and dower lands of Inchiquin, by Katherine, widow of Thomas, 12th Earl of Desmond, to Gerald, 15th Earl of Desmond, sealed, but not signed, by her in presence of John of Desmond, Thomas Fanning, Maurice Shehan, and other witnesses.

II. A Re-Assignment of the same Castle and lands, dated two days later (7th of August, 1575), by Gerald, 15th Earl of Desmond, to Maurice Shehan and David Roche, to the use and behoof of John Synnott, his heirs and assigns, "free of all rents or exactions or anie dutie or demande theroute," for a term of 31 years, beginning on said 7th August, 1575. Sealed (not signed) by Gerald, Earl of Desmond, in presence of John Poer, Lord Curraghmore, and four other witnesses.

III. Enrolment of the above deeds by John Synnott at Dublin, on the 28th of November, 1586.

IV. A series of questions put by the Government to Sir Walter Raleigh on May 12th, 1589, respecting the extent of his Seignories and their condition, what rents are due out of them to the Crown, how many English tenants are planted on them, and how many freeholds he has made, etc. To one of these questions: "Have you made anie division of the lands of your Signorie into freeholdes, farmes, and other inferior tenements according to the plott in that behalfe sett downe, or what is the cause you have not done so yett?" Raleigh's answer is: "I have passed fourteene freeholdes out of my xx^{liii} and divers leases and copyholdes so as of that xx^{liii} ther remaineth unto mee, but one olde Castle and demayne wth Castle and demayne is yet in occupacon of the old Countes of Desmonde, for her joynture."

V. A Lease dated 21st July, 1588, from Raleigh to one "John Clever of London," of four hundred acres of Inchiquin Manor, for one hundred years, at a yearly rent of £5, so long as the old Countess of Desmond then occupying the Castle and demesne land in the said Manor lives; but the said rent of five pounds according to the lease is to be raised to ten pounds, that is, doubled, on her death, when also the tenant Clever is to furnish and support a horse soldier who is to live on the lands, and assiste in the affairs of the Crowne in Irelande." Clever further covenants to build a good slated house on the land, and to enclose a hundred acres of it with good fences, and to pay a penny per acre for all bog, or barren mountain, or heath, converted into good ground, should the Queen charge Raleigh one farthing per acre for the same.

VI. Another lease of the same 400 acres, dated 1st February, 1589, from Raleigh to Robert Reeve and his wife Alice, of Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk, but for ever, at a rent of five pounds yearly, while the old Countess lives, the said rent to be raised to ten

pounds on her death ; when also the lessees are to supply the horse soldier to assist "in the affairs of the Crowne." This lease contains a clause that if on measurement the lands are not found to contain fully 400 acres of arable land (English measure), then Sir Walter Raleigh binds himself to give the lessees, Robert and Alice, an equivalent for the deficiency out of his other lands in Cloyne or Poultmore.

As regards the first and second documents on the above list, all "authorities" on the old Countess's history agree in believing that this assignment of her jointure lands to Earl Gerald, in August, 1575, exactly a month, be it noted, after John Fitz Edmund Gerald had been enfeoffed of the See lands of Cloyne by Bishop Skiddy, and about a year after the Earl had executed his fraudulent assignment of all his estates to the same John and two associates, was only a part of this latter project. However this may be, we must bear in mind that the said jointure lands had once been part of the See lands of Cloyne, and that both John Synnott and Maurice Shehan, who figured in the assignment of them in 1575 by the old Countess to the Earl, had also been parties and signatories with John Fitz Edmund Gerald and Skiddy, the expropriated Bishop of Cloyne, to that larger fraudulent assignment of all the Earl's estates in 1574, which Sir Henry Wallop's foresight or ingenuity had scattered to the winds. Respecting the second and third documents in the list, Mr. Sainthill in his first volume on the old Countess, published in 1863, says, "The question naturally arises, why did John Synnott on the 28th of November, 1586, enrol those deeds executed by the old Countess and the Earl, on the 5th and 7th of August, 1575?" He, then, proceeds to answer this question by a reference to the clause quoted on page 74 of the fifth Act of the Parliament of 1586, framed to defeat fraudulent assignments by rebels, and he adds, somewhat hesitatingly, and inaccurately :

"When this Act was passed in May, 1586, the assignment to Synnott became first known by his enrolling it on the 28th November following, on the chance of obtaining the life interest which it gave him in the barony and castle of Inchiquin. In this he evidently failed, if indeed he ever took any steps beyond the enrolment, the fraud being clear from the Countess having continued uninterruptedly to occupy the Castle, and to exercise her rights of ownership on the baronial lands, for Raleigh informs us that she was living in the Castle in 1589, three years after Synnott's enrolment, and in Sir Walter's leases her prior claims are acknowledged by his rents doubling on her death, which event seemed near at hand from her great age. *But whatever may have been Synnott's motives for enrolling the deed of assignment, we are indebted to him by it for the legal certainty that the old Countess was the widow of Thomas, 12th Earl of Desmond, who died in 1584, by this her own enscaled deed.*"

Now, in the first place it is to be observed, that it was not a life interest which Earl Gerald granted to Synnott in the lands of Inchiquin, but an interest for thirty-one years, beginning in 1575; the lands at the expiration of that term were to revert to Maurice Shehan and David Roche, to the use and behoof of the Earl and his wife, and their heirs male, with the usual remainders. This term of thirty-one years is worth noting, because it expired within a year or two of the time when, as we are always told, the venerable Countess also expired at the Castle, on the lands. The near coincidence of the

termination of the lease, with the alleged termination of the life of their venerable "claimant" is significant. Not that I mean at all to insinuate that it was the lease that killed the venerable claimant, rather, indeed, do I feel sure it had a powerful influence in prolonging her wondrous existence, and that her death was caused by quite another event in the changeful history of the Desmond's forfeited estates, of which more hereafter; but I ask my readers to bear in mind that the lease of thirty-one years would necessarily terminate in 1605-6, and that the best authorities agree that she died in 1604. John Synnott, of Wexford, a member of an old Roman Catholic family, evidently a devoted adherent of the rebel Earl, had, I believe, a far deeper motive for enrolling his lease of thirty-one years of the manor of Inchiquin than Mr. Sainthill, feeding his imagination on the fascinating romance of the venerable Countess, suspected, and so far from failing in the work he, Synnott, had at heart, I equally believe, and feel assured that he perfectly succeeded in it. By enrolling the assignments and lease in November, 1586, he complied with the requirements of the Act passed in the preceding May, and he placed on record for the benefit of the public the claims of the old Countess. She died, probably, long before her seal was affixed by Synnott and Shehan (the rebel Earl's Secretary), acting as the agents of John Fitz Edmund Gerald and Skiddy, to the assignment of the 5th of August, 1575. But even if she did survive until that date, and did really fix her seal to the assignment with her own hand, we may be very sure that that was almost the last act of her long life, and that she died before the actual outbreak of his rebellion, it may be at the age of ninety-eight or ninety-nine. The claims temporal and spiritual of Bishop Skiddy, and the Fitz Edmund Geraldines from time immemorial on Inchiquin, did not, however, die out with the Countess or the Earl, and the certainty is, that after their defeat in the matter of the larger assignment, they resolved to save that fragment near Youghal, at all events, out of the fire; and that in pursuance of that resolve Synnott took the bold step of enrolling the smaller assignment, but that, fearful, with good reason, of a second failure, he made it appear that the deceased jointress was living still. He and his confederates, John Fitz Edmund Gerald, Skiddy, and Shehan, rightly judged that after the exposure of their attempted fraud, only six months before, any enrolment of an assignment of a portion of the same forfeitures, made by the rebel Earl in favour of any one of them, would be looked on with suspicion, and its validity closely investigated. Their position as claimants would be in the highest degree unsafe, while on the other hand, they knew, that to such a claimant as the aged Countess, the Queen and Raleigh would be certain to show a merciful consideration, esteeming her as one wholly innocent of rebellion, and likely soon to die without troubling either Church or State. I am strongly inclined to think that the assignment and re-assignment of Inchiquin in 1575 were forgeries *in toto*. But even if this were not the case, if both documents were genuine, and sealed by the Earl and Countess on the 5th and 7th of August, 1575, I cannot for an instant doubt that they were both used in 1586 to assist in the

carrying out of a gross fraud, one of a kind quite common in Ireland, especially at that time, the jointure being kept alive long after the jointress was dead; some one of her many devoted friends being employed to personate her when Raleigh visited her in the retirement of the old Castle, while John Synnott and ex-Bishop Skiddy were the actual, though not the ostensible recipients, of the money paid by Raleigh. These were the two who benefited most by the fraud, but it probably originated in the scheming brain of John Fitz Edmund Gerald, and was successfully floated by his social and political influence.

I am quite aware that Irish readers whose imaginations have been bewitched by the current romances, and wholesale fictions circulated about the old Countess, and even English ones, who have not studied in the State Papers, and in the byeways of history, the extraordinary state of Ireland between 1567 and 1604, may question the possibility of Raleigh being so duped in the matter of the jointure, especially as he tells us that he had seen the jointress. But I must ask such readers as are really desirous not to mistake the *vrai-semblance* for the *vrai*, to have patience with me while I call their attention to certain indisputable facts, which not even the most enthusiastic champion of our venerable "claimant" can put aside; and which speak strongly for the correctness of my opinion on her famous "case."

When Sir Walter Raleigh received his grant in 1585-6, and for several years before, and after that date, Munster was, as I have already said (*vide ante* page 73) a howling wilderness. Hollinshead's *Chronicle* tells us that from "one end of Munster to another, from Waterford to the extreme West of Kerry," a distance of a hundred and thirty miles, which included Inchiquin Manor, "no man, woman, or child, was to be seen except in the towns, nor any beasts but wolves, foxes, and such like ravening creatures." Spencer, in his eloquent words, describes the Irish and Anglo-Irish ruined by the rebellion, as "creeping out of the woods looking like anatomies of death," forced to feed on "cresses and trefoil as a feast," and often digging up the carcasses of dead and buried beasts, or the corpses of the slain in order to devour them in their famine pangs, sometimes following the Queen's troops and entreating to be put to death by the sword, as a quicker escape from their miseries. After the death of the Earl, in 1584, had ended the war, the province was comparatively tranquil, tranquil that is, as Macaulay says of the whole island in 1691, with "the ghastly tranquillity of despair;" but still whole districts, especially round the strongholds of Roman Catholicism, like Youghal and Waterford, were wildernesses unknown to and impassable for the English undertakers and officials. In October, 1586, the Commissioners for the survey of forfeitures, one of whom was Sir Henry Wallop, were at Youghal, from whence they write to Burghley that they have delayed many days in the town endeavouring to have a proper survey made of Raleigh's grant, and an account taken of the claims upon it, but that the work is an "extremely difficult and painful one," not only because the land from "lying long waste, is overgrown with tall grass, furze, heath, and brambles," but that the weather also is "extremely foul," and that the undertakers have all

left the neighbourhood for the winter. This letter, although purporting to come from the seven Commissioners, Norris, Symthe, Calthorpe, Wilbraham, Alford, Golde, and Wallop, treasurer at war, seems from the following passage to have been written by the latter,

"In the meantime we are to let your Honours understand that whereas her Majesty was entitled to sundry plowlands by office found in the time of the last Commission held *here by me the treasurer*, Sir Valentine Brown and the rest, it now appeareth unto us in bounding the same we are and shall be driven to lose divers parcels thereof by reason of sundry claims of jointure and other titles that are now challenged in the said lands."

The "jointure claims and other titles" here mentioned by Wallop, as things of which he had only just heard, although he and Browne had sometime before found the lands forfeited, were, doubtless, those of the old Countess and Synnott, which the latter now set forth before the Commissioners at Youghal, in October, prior to his enrolment of them at Dublin on the 28th of the following month. He was evidently feeling his way for the enterprise of the enrolment. Whether he received any encouragement from Wallop, whether in fact the treasurer was not a consenting party to Synnott's fraud, it is hard to say. Wallop was more than once accused by his brothers officials of trafficking in forfeitures, to the detriment of the Crown and his own private gain. This may have been merely a jealous calumny, but it is certain that, although the Queen had forbidden both her Lord Deputy and Treasurer to purchase lands in Ireland, Treasurer Wallop had trafficked and purchased considerably from the Synnott family in Wexford. If we admit him guiltless of all collusion in Skiddy's and Synnott's frauds, still his intimate connection with the latter's kindred in Wexford, which laid the foundation of his Irish estate, would naturally make him willing to give the claimant on Inchiquin favourable, or at least a patient hearing. As if he anticipated that the "new jointure claims and other titles" might appear questionable and unacceptable to Burghley, Wallop adds, by way of a consoling set off, that he has discovered several pieces of land which were "concealed" from the Commissioners in former surveys, and hopes to discover many more. He winds up by saying that the bad weather, and the absence of the undertakers, making work impossible, he intends to return to Dublin until the following spring. He did so, while his brother Commissioners went to stay at Cork for the winter. In 1587, however, their work progressed but little. They write again from Youghal and its neighbourhood, complaining that English surveyors to measure the lands fairly can hardly be obtained, and that the Irish surveyors and witnesses on whom they must depend for information as to boundaries, cannot be trusted. The few English surveyors they were able to obtain had a "bad time" of it. One of them, Arthur Robbyns, writes to Walsingham, in September, 1587, that while he was attempting to survey part of Raleigh's grant, in Cork, "huge stones were flung on him from the top of a ruined Castle," and he goes on to complain piteously that in "moeste partes the people will neither suffer mee to have house room, or foode, or drinke, for any amount of money, so as I am nigh to perishe." His position, in fact,

much resembled that of a Boycotted or Bence Jonesed bailiff in the same district to-day. And even when the work of surveying under difficulties, and with doubtful accuracy, was accomplished, yet more formidable obstacles arose for the unlucky undertakers. Hosts of claimants armed with claims good, bad, and indifferent, bills, bonds, assignments, settlements, conveyances, leases, and mortgages, rained in on the Commissioners and the Exchequer. Sir Edward Fitton, who had a grant of lands in Limerick, writes to Burghley, in July, 1587, evidently in fear that nothing will be left to him or any other grantee in that county in consequence of the multitudinous claims on the revenues of the land. "A general claim," he says, "is laid to *all* the lands appointed for the undertakers." Solicitor-General Wilbraham writes in December, 1586, from Dublin, that the surveys made by Browne and Wallop are "incurably defective," and Chief Justice Gardiner writes from the same city in the same month, to Burghley, informing him that several of Her Majesty's records have been embezzled, and some "quite lately forged and enrolled fraudulently to Her Majesty's great disherison." Wilbraham wrote again in 1587, that Robbys refused to swear to the truth of his survey, and report of the forfeitures, and that the "sergeants have in many places given the surveyors false boundaries to please their neighbours, and conceal the Queen's rights." He adds, after saying that they have spent five weeks in Munster hearing claims and titles to the forfeited lands :

"We had very many heavy bills and fair evidences showed us, whereby it appeareth the Irishry, especially by their daily feoffments to uses, practice as many fraudulent shifts for preserving their lands from forfeiture as in England, and albeit their evidence be fair and very lawlike without exception, yet because fraud is very secret, and seldom found for her Majesty by jury, we have put the undertakers for the most part in possession, who dwelling but half a year upon the lands, shall have better intelligences to discover these false practices than the Commissioners can possibly learn out. They plead their causes by lawyers, who almost all of them in these parts have purchased titles against her Majesty."

A few days later, he writes that "the people by forgery daily hatch" claims on the forfeited lands, and repeats his advice that the undertakers should come to reside on their lands, and kill such claims "in the nest before they have feathers to fly." It was in pursuance of this counsel or command that Raleigh came to reside in the house of the expropriated Bishop and Warden at Youghal, and there, as he imagined, made the acquaintance of the old Countess, who, it is said, had resided close by in Inchiquin Castle, ever since the death of her husband in 1584. We have no reason to suppose he ever saw the venerable "claimant" until 1588 or 1589. Not one of the seven or eight Commissioners, whose business it was to hear her claims set forth, seem ever to have laid eyes on her at all during their prolonged stay at Youghal, they never once mention her name. She must have been introduced to Raleigh for the first time in 1589 at latest. Can anyone who knows the social state of Youghal and its neighbourhood at that time, doubt that in that stronghold of Roman Catholicism and the Geraldines, where Earl Thomas had founded the College of which Skiddy became Warden, and where he (the Earl) died in 1584, at

least a score of ancient dames could be found in 1584-1604 any one of whom would have gladly undertaken to personate his dowager, and delude and plunder the hated heretic Raleigh for the benefit of the expropriated Bishop and Warden and John FitzEdmund FitzGerald? As Wilbraham rightly said, the only way to check such frauds as that which Synnott perpetrated in the enrolment of the assignments, was for the undertakers to reside on the lands, and watch closely what was going on around them, either with their own eyes or through those of their English tenants. And this brings us to the fourth and fifth documents on the above list, *i.e.*, to the leases of a portion of the Manor of Inchiquin which Raleigh gave to his English tenants, Clever and Reeve, in 1588 and 1589. By the insertion of the clause in those leases that the rent was to be doubled the moment the old claimant in the Castle on the Manor died, Raleigh, all unconsciously, of course, once and for ever deprived himself of the safeguard against imposition which Wilbraham's wisdom suggested, he gave his English Protestant tenants the strongest possible inducements to join with the Irish Roman Catholics in duping him, or at least to carefully conceal the duping of him by these latter. The Munster undertakers, great and small, found it very difficult to get honest and industrious English farmers to "transplant" into Ireland. The undertaker himself, when he resided on his grant, had the protection of a strong fortified house or castle and a guard of soldiers, or else, like Raleigh, he lived in or close to a town; but the English farmer who came to Ireland to live in a thatched cottage or wooden shanty in the country, and to cultivate the waste land, was at the mercy of a desperately hostile set of neighbours, likely to burn and plunder his barns, and even murder him and his family. Many of the English farmers who did come to brave these dangers were, like many of the colonists of Ulster twenty or thirty years later, "the scum of the nation, who, from debt or breaking or fleeing from justice, came hither" (*vide* Reid's History of Irish Presbyterianism); and almost all were impoverished, needy men, not likely to be over-scrupulous when they were tempted to improve their position in Ireland by passively consenting to a fraud on their generally absentee landlord, perpetrated by Irishmen of great influence like John FitzEdmund Gerald, Synnott, and Skiddy, and their numerous followers in Imokilly. In fact, unless the English farmer purchased peace by consenting to such frauds, he was almost certain to be worried out of the province, his life made a burthen to him while he remained in it, either by open violence, or by a more aggravating system of underhand annoyance and injury, against which he and his landlord were equally powerless. The result of all this was that the undertakers in a few years were compelled to take the old Irish and Anglo-Irish for tenants, in spite of the law forbidding them to take the former. If they did not take them their lands must lie waste. Besides, the Irish and Anglo-Irish tenants were always willing to pay a far higher amount of rent than the English tenants.

(To be continued.)



Figs. 1 and 2. PATTERN CROWN OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

MOTTOES ON ENGLISH COINS.

BY J. LEWIS ANDRE.

If any one examines the edge of a five-shilling piece, he will perceive that in place of the usual milling on gold and silver coins, there is an inscription in raised letters with the words "DECUS ET TUTAMEN" ("An honour and defence"), and the year of the reign, as, for instance, "ANNO REGNI UNDECIMO," as on above engraving. This is a relic of a custom which, in the period extending from the reign of Edward III. to the close of that of Charles II., was almost universal; it being then the practice for each piece of money to bear on one face a motto—a short pithy distich, either religious, classical, or having reference to circumstances contemporaneous with the date of issue. As far as I have been able to ascertain, the coins of King Edward III. were the first so minted—those of previous reigns bearing the name and titles of the monarch only, or with the addition of the name of the minter, and of the town where the piece was struck—a custom which an old poet is said to have noticed in the following couplet:—

"The Kynge's side salle be the hede, and his name written,
The croyce side what cite it was coyned and smitten."



3. SHILLING OF HENRY VIII.

4. NOBLE OF EDWARD III.

5. ANGEL OF HENRY VI.

The couplet "*Posui Deum, adiutorem meum*," "I have taken God for my helper" (fig. 3), appears on the groat and half-groat coined by the third Edward, and became a favourite with succeeding sovereigns, being on coins of Richard II., Henry IV. and V., Edward IV. and Richard III.; it is on the shillings of Henry VII. and VIII.; the crown, shilling, sixpence, and groat of Elizabeth; crown, half-crown, shilling, and sixpence, of Edward VI.; and in the plural number on the mintage of Philip and Mary.

Another legend, perhaps, equally common, was the verse from the gospel "I.H.C.," or, "*Thesus autem transiens per medium illorum ibat*," "But Jesus passing through the midst of them, went on His way" (fig. 4). Miss Lawrence, in her delightful but little known "Lives of the Queens of England" (vol. 11., p. 164), states that this quotation from the Scriptures was considered a charm against thieves. Why so, would be an interesting subject for enquiry. It appears on the rose-nobles of Edward III. and Henry V., on the rials of Henry VI. and Edward IV., the rose-royal of Henry VII., his sovereign and those of Henry VIII. and Edward VI., and finally, on the gold rial of Queen Elizabeth. If it is correct to state that the use of the above was connected with any superstitious charm, it appears singular that it should have been employed so long after the establishment of Protestantism.



6. GOLD HALF-CROWN OF HENRY VIII.



7. QUARTER-NOBLE OF HENRY IV.



8. BRONZE FARTHING OF CROMWELL.

"*Exaltabitur in Gloria*"—"He shall be upraised in Glory" (fig. 7)—was another motto used by Edward III. on his rose-nobles, and it is found on the quarter-noble of Henry IV. and V. "*Domine ne in furore tua arguas me*"—"O Lord reprove me not in Thy wrath"—occurs on the half-noble of the same kings. The rose-noble of Richard II. had, according to Speed, the versicle "*Auxilium meum a Domino*"—"My help is from the Lord."

Henry IV. has on his farthings "*H[enricus] D[ei] G[ratia] Rosa si[ne] sp[ina]*," the letters in brackets being omitted; complete, it reads in English, "A rose without a thorn;" it became a favourite motto on coins of subsequent reigns, and is found on those of Henry VI., Henry VIII., and Elizabeth. On the reverse of the gold half-crown of Henry VIII. (fig. 6), the legend is "*Henricus VIII., Rutilans Rosa sine Spina.*"

Henry V. coined money in France entitled "Saluts," from the circumstance of the Salutation, or the Annunciation as we now call it, of the B. Virgin, being represented on them. They bore the words, "*Christus vincit, Christus signat, Christus imperat*"—"Christ conquers, Christ signs, Christ commands." Rapin, in his "History of England," states that the same inscription, little altered, was on the coins of Louis XIV. The Salut was evidently of French origin.

The groat of Henry VI. has the aspiration, "*Sit nomen Domini benedictum*"—"May the name of the Lord be blessed." The Angels (so called from having the figure of S. Michael upon them) of Henry VI. and Edward IV. have the prayer, "*Per crucem tuam salva nos christi redemptor*"—"O Christ, redeemer, save us through Thy cross" (fig. 5).

The half-nobles of Edward IV. and Henry VIII., bear the first line of a hymn, in praise of the cross, as follows:—"✠ *O Crux ave spes unica*"—"✠ Hail, O cross, our only hope." What would people now say if Queen Victoria put the beginning of a sacred song upon her coinage?

The pretender to the throne, Perkin Warbeck, issued a groat inscribed with the hand-writing upon the wall mentioned by the prophet Daniel—"Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin," contracted into "*Mani, techel, phars.*"

The use of religious mottoes continued a favourite practice long after the change in doctrinal opinions had been established in the 16th century; the legends on the coins of the Protestant monarchs still partaking of the sentiments of their predecessors. The sovereigns of Edward VI. and Elizabeth bear the words, "*Scutum fidei protegit eum*"—"The shield of faith will protect him (or her)." Edward's testoons have "*Timor Domini fons vite*"—"The fear of the Lord is the fountain of life," others "*Inimicos eius induam confusione*"—"I shall cover his enemies with confusion."

Queen Mary I. has on her sovereign "*A D(omi)n(o) factu(m) est ista et est mira(bilia) in ocu(lis) n(ost)ris*"—"This is the Lord's doing, and it is wonderful in our eyes," the same being upon her gold rial; Elizabeth used it on her angel, James I. on his thirty-shilling piece, and James II. on his rose-rial. Considering the purport of the verse, its use alike by Protestant and Catholic potentates, is somewhat amusing.

The motto "*Veritas temporis filia*"—"Truth is the daughter of time," which occurs on Mary's groat, was her personal one. Camden mentions a crown of this Queen with "*Mundi salus unica*"—"The safety of the world is in One alone."

In the reign of James I. the inscriptions on some of the coinage bear reference to the union of the two countries England and Scotland, one thence called a "uniat" has "*Faciam eos in gentem unam*"—"I will make them into one nation;" a happy conceit when the permanent character of the connection is considered. Another equally felicitous was "*Quem Deus conjunxit nemo separet*"—"Whom God hath joined let no one separate." James's fifteen shilling piece, half-sovereign, crown, shilling, and sixpence, together with the Oxford crown and the fourpence of his successor have "*Exurgat deus dissipentur inimici*"—"Let God arise and His enemies be scattered."

The mottoes on the coins of Charles I. are characteristic and varied. His uniats and ten shilling pieces have the legend "*Cultores sui deus protegit*"—"God will protect His worshippers;" the angel, "*Amor populi præsidium regis*"—"The love of the people is the defence of the king." The rose-royal bore "*Præsum ut prosum*"—"I govern that I may help," his spur-royal "*Unita tuemur*"—"We defend the Union" (!); his uniats have also "*Floreat concordia regna*"—"With concord kingdoms flourish;" the same motto being on those of Charles II. The Pontefract half-crown of both Charles's have "*Dum spiro spero*"—"Whilst I breathe I hope." Charles I. two-penny and three-penny pieces, "*Justitia thronum firmat*,"—"Justice strengthens the throne;" the shillings, half-crowns, and sixpences of

this period are inscribed "*Christo auspice regno*"—"With Christ for leader I reign," a favourite motto of this age; it occurs under a large painting of the royal arms, dated 1696, at Burton, Sussex.

Hitherto the language employed on our coins had been exclusively Latin, which is, perhaps, remarkable, considering how frequently French was that of the mottoes of our kings, public bodies, and private individuals; but it was left for the Protector to introduce the use of our mother tongue on our monies; thus his copper farthing has "Charitie and change," the pewter one "For necessary change." The practical, matter-of-fact character of these sentences offers a marked contrast to the verses of sacred writ and fragments of hymns so often hitherto employed. His twenty shilling, ten shilling, crown, shilling, and sixpence bear the motto "God with us;" but Cromwell used Latin on some of his specie, as on the silver crown is "*Pax queritur bello*"—"Peace is sought for in war"—(the same being on his great seal); the rim of the same coin bears, "*Has nisi periturus mihi adimat nemo*"—a passable rendering of which may read, "Unless prepared to perish, no one can deprive me of these things."

At the restoration of the monarchy Charles II. inscribed on his crown, "*Hanc deus dedit 1648*," and "*Post mortem patris pro filio*"—"These things God gave, 1648, after the death of the father to the son."

James II. introduced the "*Decus et tutamen*" on the rim of the crown piece as we still have it on those of our present Queen, but from this reign of the Second James mottoes became less and less frequent; though, on the celebrated Queen Anne farthings we read "*Pax missa per orbem*"—"Peace is sent through the world," and, more rarely, "*Bello et Pax*"—"In war and in peace." An attempt to revive the practice appears to have been made by Mr. Wyon, who, on his pattern crown struck 1847, placed the sentence "*Tuetur unita deus*" in old English type upon the proposed coin.

Many interesting particulars could be related concerning the mottoes on the coins of foreign lands, where the custom obtained equally with our own country; thus Frederick II., King of Naples, when promising certain reforms, had money struck with this inscription, "*Recedunt vetera nova sunt omnia*"—"Old things go back and all become new." Another story tells us how the Grand Master of Malta, La Valette, when building Valetta, being hard pressed for money, issued small coins in brass and of mere nominal value; they bore the words, "*Non es sed fides*," that is, if freely translated, "Not money but credit;" the issue was most punctually redeemed by him in future years. The coins of the "Pope of Fools," in France, bore the appropriate verse, "*Stultoru(m) infinitus est numerus*"—"The multitude of fools is infinite."

The practice of embellishing coins with appropriate mottoes might be revived at the present day with much advantage, and help to take away from the monotonous and prosaic characteristics which prevail in the coinage of the latter half of the 19th century, an epoch which has done so much to advance and foster the love of the beautiful, not only in art and poetry, but in the ordinary surroundings of our homes, and the outward accompaniments of our lives.

PHILIP KINDER'S MS. "HISTORIE OF DARBY-SHIRE."

(Continued from page 101.)

§. VII.

Qualitie of people.

1. The nature of these Midland people & theire originall Cæsar in his tyme did thus display. The interior parts of Britann saith he (lib. 5 de bell. gal.) are inhabited by those who by tradition doe report themselves to be Aborigines the first inhabitants of y^e Cuntre, borne in y^e Iland. For y^e most part they use noe tillage but live of milk & flesh, & are clad wth skins. [p. 208 (S)] Strabo saies they are so simple & barbarous y^t many of them for want of skill know not how to make cheese, although they abound w^h milke, others are ignorant in gardening & tillage. [p. 203 (A)]. Mela saies, y^e farther they are from y^e continent soe much more ignorant only rich in cattle & large bounds. Xiphilinus. They live in Hutts or Cabbins naked & wthout shoes; They will infinitely indure hunger, could & labour, in y^e woods they feede upon y^e barks & rootes of trees. They have a certaine kind of meate w^{ch} if they take but to ye quantitie of a beane they will neither hunger nor thirst. For Goddesses they did worship Andates w^{ch} signifies Victorie, & Adraste a Goddess y^t tooke away from man both memorie & witt you may terms then Entheates. Gildas saies y^{ey} had almost as many divelish Idolls as y^e Egptians.

What our English Strabo Mr. Camden and our Mercator Speede have writt for y^e manners soile, ayre, & y^e rest, I refer you to them at y^e beginning wher they are transcopied out to a word, neither will I wrong these Authors like a Mango to mangle & mixe them amongst myne owne; w^{ch} might prove Eagle feathers to moulder all my weaker plumage.

The nobilitie & gentrie are wholly intended in y^e very bulke of y^e booke, & thither I refer you. Circumsita hic sunt plurima loca, quæ nomen et sedem claris, familijs fecerunt, only this I repeate from Mr. Camd.

The common sort of people out of a genuine reverence, not forced by feare or institution, doe observe those of larger fortunes; courteous & readie to shew y^e waie to helpe a passinger. You may say they are lazie & idle in a better sense for (except y^e groover) they have not whereon to sett themselves on worke, for all theire harvest and seede tyme is finished in six

[fo. 197]

weeks, the rest of tyme they spend in fothering y^e cattle, mending their stonn-inclosures, & in sports.

The cuntre woemen are chaste and sober, very diligent in theire huswifery, they hate idleness, love and obey theire husbands. Only in some of y^e greater townes many seeming sanctificeturs use to follow ye presbyterian gang, & upon a lecture day put on theire best rayment, & hereby take occasion to goe a gossiping: your merry wives of Bentley will sometymes looke in y^e glass, and chirpe a cupp merrily, yet not indecently.

For generall inclination & disposition the Peakeard & Moorlander are of the same ayre, they are given much to dance after ye bagg-pipes, almost every towne hath a bagg-piper in it. From this theire ingenuitie is discovered.

For Dancing is an exercise
Not only shews ye Mouers-witt
But makes y^e Behoulder wise
As he hath power to rise to it.—B. J.

Give leave to an excursion! In king Alfred's tyme in y^e latter end of y^e 9 cent: came over greate swarmes of Danes, & tooke much from ye king: but he in y^e habit of a Common Minstrill discovering ye weakness of theire Tents, defeated them. Quere if ye Bull-running at Titbury be not instituted in memorie of this. That Piper y^t catcheth y^e Bull is to be K. of Pipers y^t yeere following, & may crowde out all other musitians where he comes, hath many other priviledges, but of this in his place.

Theire exercise for a greate part is y^e Gymnopaedia or naked boy an ould recreation amongst y^e Greeks, & this in foote-races. You shall have in a winters day, y^e earth crusted over wth ice, too Agonists starke naked runn a foote race for 2 or 3 miles, wth many hundred spectators, & y^e betts very smale.

They love y^e Cards, & in this they imitate the Spaniard who instade of kings, Queens & knaves; they have kings knights & souldiers; but in all y^e rest to y^e Ace noe Tradesman, Lawyer, or Divines signifying y^t all other are but asses to play at Cardes. But this Countrie hath Picks & Spades amongst y^e Miners, and these men at Chris:mas tyme will carry tenn or twentie pound about them, game freely & returne home againe all y^e yeere after very good husbands.

7. For Diett y^e Gentry after y^e southe:n mode, two state meales a day, wth a bitt in y^e Buttery to a mornings draught: But your Peasant exceedes y^e Greeke, who as Athenæus sayes have fowre meales a day, as may be gathered from y^e number of Egestions by Hyppocrates (2 progn. 15) that is breakefast, dinner, supper, & a collation after supper. But these & y^e Moorelanders add three more, y^e bitt in the morning, y^e Anders-meate, & yenders meate, & soe make up seaven. And for certaine your good howse-keeper, espetially in summer tyme does allow his people soe of commessations.

(A.) sec 8. wee have noe Eudemicall etc. Vid. p. 192 (b).

Vid p. 209. The Gentleman sect. 10.

[p. 197 b.]

§. VIII.

Land commodities.

1. My friends friend brought from y^e farr cuntries a very refulgent stone full of light & lustre, noe Pearle Carbuncle or Diamond so orient, as beautifull as y^e rosesie fingered morne, w^{ch} casting raies did fill all y^e ambient ayre wth a glorious & an enflamed splendor. Impatient of y^e earth wth his owne force it will suddenly fly on high, neither can you keepe it close, but it must be kept in a large open far place. There is extraordinarie purity & claritie in it, soe y^t it is not, nor can not be soiled wth any filth or staine. It hath noe certaine shape, but constantly unconstant, & mutable in a moment. And since it is most beautifull to behold it will not suffer itselfe to be touched, & if wth violence you strive, it will sharply strike, not much unlike y^e precious stone *Pyrites* Solinus writes of, w^{ch} if one hould hard burneth y^e fingers. If you take anything from it, it is made nothing y^e less. It is usefull & very necessarie for very many things. It is neither beast nor bird but a meere inanimate creature. And yett in some sense both male & female; & when femall, she will jump or move two miles in y^e twinkling of an eye. Probatum est. I have oft seene & knowne this stone in Darby = sh. in greate plentie. Here is noe studied absurditie for strangeness of y^e effect to be admired noe difficultie of tryall never to be convicted, noe ridiculous

tradition to breed in some suspition in others doubts, no test of melancholy or superstitious tempera. In a word, I will exauctorate *Œdipus*, & resolve y^e riddle; It is a Coale kindled in his fire & flame, *ignis flamma*. Pliny had he noticed it would have named it Anthrax. [vid. p. (A) 192 b.]

Noe one cuntrie in y^e world hath more plentie of hard coale, & none so good; in soe much as they give denomination to all other of other countries. The harde Coale wheresoever it comes is cald y^e Darby-shire Coale London and else-where.

2. Stibium w^{ch} y^e Greeks call Stimmi, & y^e shopps call Antimonie is found here in y^e proper veins; or rather it is a scummie caust over y^e lead oare. Wth this y^e Grecian Ladies used to colour y^e eybrowes. Stibium besides his drying qualitie w^{ch} is common to all mettals, it hath an astrictive facultie, & therefore is putt in medicins for y^e eyes, soe proper as y^t they call such Collyries or Sioffs by y^e name of Stibium or stibates, as lenitives, by y^e name of Opiates, though there be noe stibium or opium in them. Aëtius makes mention of K. Alexander's stibium for some uses, yet hath not any stibium in it. This stibium hath an other admirable qualitie, it imparts his effluence into an infusion, & yet the bodie neither abates virtue or weight: & therefore of late is used infinitely in phisick for a vomitt. 'Tis said D. P O raised a mightie fortune of many thousand pounds only by a greate peece of Vitrum Antimonii worth an ob. Set in a Gould ring in nature of a gemm, infusing it in a cupp of wine, it would worke violently drunk in y^e morning, & many tymes have good effect. To give myne opinion; this magnum magnale, Pancreston, Pandora's box, or rather Universall Pander, it was accompted amongst y^e Delaterias, venomous medicins, & never used by Greeke Arabick or English, untill less then this hundred yeers, & whereas they sell y^e Antimonial cupps for 50s. you may buy a pound of stibium for 8d. in y^e shopps.

[to. 198.]

But is this all? Noe, Cynthius wispers in myne eare, & tells me I must not forgett my former words. That Darby-shire is y^e white Circle, the little seared skarr y^e circular spott upon y^e tunicle of y^e Yolke, wherein as from y^e cheefe centre y^e Plastick forming power breakes forth: This is all made good by this stibium. Something to prepare you. Herodian saith y^e Britanns knowe noe use of raiment, & y^t they marke their bodies with various pictures, & all shapies of liveing creatures. Tertullian calls them y^e British stigmas or marks, & y^t from childien they are incorporate in *Visceribus* i.e. in y^e flesh w^{ch} is betweene y^e skin & bone, & y^t these painted marks do increase wth y^e bodie: from hence they were called Britanns—from *Brith* w^{ch} in y^e ould British or Welsh signifies painted or coloured, & Tania a word added by y^e Greeks w^{ch} signifies a region, the painted cuntrie. Now this painting first began in Darby-sh. or at least y^e materiall drugg wherewth it is performed is cheefely here, & here y^e prototype; & y^t is stimmi.

This stimmi is like to Cupids shaft y^t will perse to y^e hart & touch neither flesh nor bone; stimmi will impress a figure in y^e bodie & corrupt neither flesh nor bone. And here is a mistake of y^e greatest Authors (who never entred farr into the land) as Cæsar Mela, Pliny who say y^t they painted themselves wth Wad, for Wad will only discolour y^e skin for a tyme, like y^e greene shales of Walnuts but soone wash & weare out. The mistake, they tooke Glessen from Glastum; but gless signifies a deepe blew, & from

hence Glessenbury & Dugless from y^e blew ponds or lakes about them. The Græcian Dames understood y^t when they had it brought from soe farr a continent, it was for greater use than to give a smale tincture to y^e ey. The true Etymon or derivation of *stimmi* is from *stigma*. Every scioclist can tell you how y^e letter *Gamma* is easely melted away, as y^e Latin Angelus from y^e Greeke. The Italian Voglio, Signior, the English signe raigne. The word is metaphor'd some tymes to a good sense, the Listrians Mercurie elegant St. Paule writes to y^e Galathians, Ego stigmata Domini Jesu in corpore meo porto, I beare y^e stigmes of y^e Lord Jesus.

And thus in all pbabilitie y^e Darby-shire men were y^e first formed & first named Britains and gave denomination to all the rest. But I will not dwell wth too scrupulous a diligence upon this, but leave it to y^e readers judgment.

3. Pliny y^e father of all fopperies makes mention of y^e Ceraunia, y^e Chlazia; Heiracites, Geranites, ægophthalmus: Cyamea Nigra, Cissites, Rhodites;—Aëtites, Taos these are y^e p^{tious} gemms viz. y^e thunder bolt the Haile-ston, the Hawks-ston, y^e Cranes neck y^e goates ey; the black Crane, y^e ivie y^e Rose=ston; the Eagle ston wth y^e white taile, the Peacock. Here you may see Nature at leasure wantoning & rioting in her mimic invitations: prettie check=stones for children to play wth, Tricomies trifling gugawes to be compared to y^t matchless gemm y^e Milston, & his many uses, w^{ch} I omitt bycause knowne to all. I will translate these lines, not to y^e language but y^e application.

Yee glorious trifles of y^e East
Whose estimation fancies raise,
Pearles Rubies Saphirs & ye rest
Of painted gemms, what is yo^r praise
When as y^e Milston his rich use displaies.

Your Lapidaries talke of Amulets & Periapts & y^t y^e Amathist is good against surfeit & drunkenness; but all men know y^t y^e Milston is good against hunger & thirst.

[fo. 198 b.]

4. Sithe-stones. A.C. Augur qui primus cotem novaculâ scidit; here might have learnt his art. They furnish all England wth this necessarie commoditie, & also wth grindlestones.

5. Numa Pompilius here might have learn't his straine of Frugalitie. Here are your best Fictilias made your earthen Vessells potts & Pancions att Tycknall & carried all East=England thorough—sed nulla aconita bibunt' Fictilibus. Ju: Dubitacles a potter of Corinth was y^e first y^t made Vessells of redd chalke.

Limestone is y^e foundation of all y^e nor-west part of y^e Cuntrie w^{ch} for his espetiall use for manuring of land is now common. But pray' give leave to name y^e first author of y^e invention & y^e place. It was one M^r Hammore of Worthington two miles from Darby-sh. y^t was y^e first Inventor & improver of burning lime. This lime-ston beeing calcin'd by a Promethean fire & quenched in y^e Dove & Wye causes all y^e fertilitie upon y^e Dove bank etc.

Free-ston they have none, & this was openly declar'd at a publique sessions wth this description of it by y^e Master Masons, it soe soe fine & smooth a stone, y^t you may cutt it like butter wth a knife.

(To be continued.)

Notes on Books, Music, Works of Art, &c.

HISTORY OF THE PARISH OF CROXALL.*

THIS sumptuous volume by Mr. Usher stands far apart in excellence of arrangement, completeness of treatment, and beauty of issue, from any other parochial history that has been published, and may be taken as an example for others to emulate and follow. Fortunate indeed is any parish that has in its midst, or connected with it by family or other ties, a gentleman so able, willing, and liberal-minded as to devote himself, his best energies, and his means, to putting on record whatever information could be got together relating to its history, genealogy, and antiquities; and Croxall is to be heartily congratulated on thus being elevated to a high position among the localities of the kingdom to whose history attention has been wisely directed. We know of no topographical volume, devoted to any one single parish—and we have had no little experience of works of the class—that has given us such entire satisfaction, and seems so free from faults and shortcomings as this, and we heartily thank Mr. Usher for the noble and able manner in which he has completed his self-imposed task, and given it to the public. He has left nothing undone, and what he has done, has been done well.

To show how thoroughly Mr. Usher has understood the requirements of a parish history, and how completely and fully he has carried out his plan, we need only say that he gives, first of all, a well-written Historical Sketch of the parish of Croxall, from the very earliest times downwards, with full and valuable notices of the families of Curzon and others, to whom it has belonged, with elaborately tabulated pedigrees; and then proceeds to give careful lists of the field names, and an account of the roads in township and parish. An excellent illustrated account of the Church then follows, and the Curzon, Horton, and other monuments, in which it is peculiarly rich, and the stained glass, are carefully and minutely described. Then follow literal copies of all the other monumental inscriptions, both in the Church, and in the Churchyard, and this is a feature we specially commend and should like to see done for every graveyard in the land. Extracts from the Churchwardens' accounts commencing in the year 1698, and an account of benefactions are next given, and then we have an entire transcript of the parish Registers, from 1586 down to 1812, which has been compiled at immense labour—but labour well bestowed. Burials in Woolen comes next, and is followed by an important list of Briefs collected in the Church, from 1689 downwards. Of these Briefs 111 it seems were for the repairs of Churches and Cathedrals, 146 for the "relief of poor sufferers by fire," besides others for various objects, including inundations, "sufferers by thunder and hail," "distressed Irish Protestants," casualties at sea, redemption of captives, &c. The Hall and Village are next described, and armorial and other particulars given, and these are succeeded by a large number of reprints of original documents, deeds, and other matters relating to the place.

Another large portion of the volume is devoted to the township of Catton and Oakley, on each of which the same care and exhaustive treatment has been bestowed as on Croxall itself. In this division we have tabulated pedigrees of the families of Albin, St. Amand, and Horton, and a vast amount of valuable information. The work, which is exquisitely printed of large quarto size, is illustrated by no less than thirty-eight plates, besides a number of maps and pedigrees. Many of the plates are printed in colours; others are carefully drawn in fac-simile, by the author and his highly accomplished wife; and others, the views, are beautifully produced in platinotype by Mr. Keene.

We repeat that this is, without exception, the most satisfactory topographical work of its kind that has ever come before us, and we emphatically say to all who wish to know "How to write a History of a Parish" not to go to the poor little book published under that title, but to take Mr. Usher's "Croxall" as their example and guide.

* *An Historical Sketch of the Parish of Croxall, in the County of Derby.* By RICHARD USHER. London and Derby: Bamrose & Sons. 1 vol., 4to, pp. 266. Illustrated. 1881. (Only 150 copies printed.)

MESSRS. MANSELL & Co. (271, Oxford Street,) have, among other novelties in gift cards, introduced some noteworthy novelties. Crowel work groups of flowers on satin ground, and hand-painted groups of flowers, heightened with gold, on the porcelain cards to which we have before called attention, are novelties worth the naming; while the "Landscape Gems" in photography; the "Japanesque" series, in soft white greys; the etchings of "Domestic Pets;" and the "Silhouettes" are all thoroughly good. Miss Laura Troubridge's series of "Children in Wonderland" deserve an extra word of praise; they are truly exquisite.

THORNEY ABBEY.*

THE History of Thorney Abbey, one of the most important ecclesiastical foundations in the county of Cambridge, has, we are glad to see, been at length most excellently and exhaustively written by the Rev. R. Hyett Warner, who, having for some years been Curate of that parish, had peculiar opportunities for collecting together all that could be gathered regarding the place. The Abbey, dedicated to SS. Mary and Botolph, had a Mitred Abbot, and was founded by Saxulph, Abbot of Peterborough, under Wulpher, King of Mercia, in 662. It was burned by the Danes in 810, and re-founded by Ethelwold, Bishop of Winchester, who procured possession of the land from its then holder, Ethelfleda, and from others, in 973, and re-built in 1089, by Abbot Gontier, or Gunter. Its last Abbot was Robert Blythe, of Norton, in Derbyshire, who was also Bishop of Down and Connor, who, at the dissolution, in 1539, received a pension of £200 a year. The Church was 200 feet long. The nave of five bays, 70 feet long, has a Perpendicular clerestory, a small triforium, and a recessed west door. The west front, massive Norman, has square turrets, with octagonal Perpendicular terminations, panelled, 100 feet high. The Perpendicular case of the west window has above it a battlemented screen, niches with nine images, and elaborate panelling. The large arch over the doorway is of the reign of Henry VIII. The five pier arches, bold and massive, rest on pillars alternately round and shafted, 1088-1125, and carry a small triforium. The aisles and clerestory are destroyed. A detached conventual building remains. Among the deeds and other documents connected with the Abbey are some of very remarkable character and of more than usual interest. Of some of these Mr. Warner gives translations and notices, but one reference of about 1066, at all events, seems to have escaped him. It is as follows: This is the agreement that Ulf and Madseim, his Consort, made with God and St. Peter, when they went to Jerusalem. That is [they give] the land at Carlton to Peterborough after their day, for the redemption of their souls; and the land at Bytham to St. Guthlac's [i.e. Croyland]; and the land at Sempringham to St. Benedicts, at Ramsey; and the land at Lofington and at Hardwick, to Bishop Ealdred, at full price; and the land at Shillington, and at Hoby, and at Morton, whereon are due to the Bishop eight marks of gold. And if they come home, let the Bishop be paid his gold; and if neither of them come, let the Bishop do for their souls as much as the land is better than the gold is. And if it betide the Bishop other than all good, let the Abbot Brand enter on the same agreement. And I have given the land at Manthorpe to the Abbot Brand; and the land at Willoughby I have given to Siferth, my kinsman; and the land at Stoke she has given to Lyfgyfu, her kinswoman; and the land at Strothiston she has given to Ingemund; and he gives to her in return the Westhall, at Wintertorn. And let the land at Overton be sold, and be applied for the souls of them both. And two lands I have given to my Mother, viz., at Kettleby and Cotum; and she has given me Messingham and Kytley. And if I come not home, let Ingemund have the land at Carrington; and the land at Claxby I have given to Healdane, my brother; and the land at Ormsby, and all that I there possessed, to St. Mary's Convent, and let my pages have the land at Linbeorh if I come not home; and let the land that she has at Loughton be given to Thorney." The volume is altogether a valuable contribution to history, and to antiquarian and topographical literature, and we cordially thank Mr. Warner for the pains he has taken in its preparation.

* *History of Thorney Abbey.* By REV. B. HYETT WARNER, M.A., Vicar of Almeley. Wiesch: Leach & Sons, High Street; London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co.. 1 vol., 8vo., pp. 276, and lxx.

ENGLISH ETCHINGS.*

THE sixth and seventh parts of this charming and purely artistic publication are now before us, and fully justify our expectations and the opinions we had expressed of their predecessors. To part six, Mr. Percy Thomas contributes an exquisite, high-class, and faultless etching of the late Dean Stanley, which alone is worth more than the cost of the whole part. So good, indeed, and so excellent is this plate, that H.M. the Queen and H.R.H. the Prince of Wales have each, with gladness, accepted copies as mementoes of the man who was honoured with their friendship. Next we have "Baking Oat-cake—Yorkshire" forcibly and effectually etched by A. W. Bayes, who in the composition and accessories of his picture has shown himself far more conversant with the etching tool than with the domestic process he has endeavoured to represent. The third plate, a "Cottage near Leith Hill, Surrey," is prettily rendered by W. Holmes May. The gem of part 7 is the interior of a room in the famous "Cock Tavern," in Fleet Street, by A. W. Bayes. It is followed by a charming rural "bit," "The Hill-side Spring," by F. Emerio de St. Dalmas, and a simple pastoral, "A Merry Christmas," by S. H. Baker. It is satisfactory to see a work of this high-class character so well maintaining its position among Art-publications, and we cordially wish it an overflowing success.

SIR CHRISTOPHER WREN. * †

IN the present volume of the *RELIQUARY* we had the extreme gratification of engraving, for the first time, the recently-discovered, highly interesting and exquisitely worked solid silver mitre and crozier of Bishop Wren, which we accompanied by a brief notice of his life, and allusions to the family to which he belonged. In connection with that interesting matter we have now the gratification of calling the attention of our readers to two admirable works, just published, the one on Sir Christopher Wren himself, and the other on Spires of Churches he designed and built.

In the first of these * Miss Phillimore has brought together a large mass of genealogical and historical information regarding the family of Wren and its more noted members, and has woven them together into a most interesting, readable, and instructive narrative. She has evidently given thorough attention to her subject, has carefully read and studied most that has already been written concerning them, from the "Parentalia" of 1750 downwards, and left no available source untried and no statement unsifted. With regard to the "Parentalia," the authoress has had unlimited access to "the old heirloom copy," in which, besides other things, "several letters, rough drafts of treatises, Garter records, and other MSS., in the handwritings of the Bishop, the Dean, Sir Christopher himself," and others, are inserted and preserved. With such abundance of materials to work upon, with a mind keenly sensitive to the interest of her subject, and alive to the importance of strict attention to, and scrupulous accuracy of, every scrap of detail, Miss Phillimore seems to have entered on her task with commendable devotion, and to have completed it in a manner in every way creditable to herself, worthy of her subject, and pleasing and satisfactory to her readers. The account of the trials, vicissitudes, imprisonments, and other troubles of Bishop Wren is the best ever written, and will well repay attentive perusal; while the memoirs of the great architect, his nephew, Sir Christopher Wren, from cradle to grave, is circumstantial, masterly, and good. "Once a year," we are told, "it was his habit to be driven to London, and to sit for a while under the dome of his own Cathedral. On one of these journeys he caught a cold, and soon afterwards, on February 25th, 1723, his servant, thinking Sir Christopher had slept longer after dinner than was his wont, came into the room and found his master dead in his chair, with an expression of perfect peace on the calm features. They buried him near his daughter, in the south-east crypt of St. Paul's, by one of the windows, under a plain marble slab, with this inscription:—Here lieth Sir Christopher Wren, the builder of this Cathedral Church of St. Paul, &c., who died in the year of our Lord MDCCLXXIII., and of his age XCI.' The spite of those who had hampered his genius in life showed itself again after his death. The famous inscription written by his son,—'Subtus conditur hujus Ecclesiae et Urbis Conditor Christophorus Wren, qui vixit annos ultra nonaginta, non sibi, sed bono publico'—[Beneath is laid the builder of this church and city, Christopher Wren, who lived more than ninety years, not for himself; but for the good of the State. Reader! if thou ask for a monument, look around thee]—was placed in the crypt, and in the Cathedral itself there was nothing to preserve the memory of its architect." "In the Cathedral his memory is cherished; but in the City of London, which he rebuilt from its ashes, no statue has been erected to him, no great street has been honoured by taking as its own the name of Christopher Wren, though a name 'On Fame's eternal bead-roll worthy to be fyled.'" May we express a hope that Miss Phillimore's volume, and that of Mr. Taylor, may be the means of awakening a renewed interest in the memory of the great genius that shall result in the removal of the reproach from the "city he builded," and that a statue may yet form as striking and fitting a memorial of him as the "Monument" he erected was of the "Great Fire" from whose ashes he caused the city, phoenix-like, to rise.

In his "Towers and Steeples designed by Sir Christopher Wren." † Mr. Taylor has, with happy effect, brought together a series of views—upwards of fifty in number, besides a large number of plans, sections, and details—of the "Towers and Steeples" of London churches which the skill and genius of that great and gifted man produced. The drawings have, in every case, been especially made from the buildings themselves, by Mr. Taylor; the sections and plans have been prepared with scrupulous care; and the letterpress, which contains a technical and constructive account of each building, is well written and full of useful information. It is preceded by a brief, but well digested sketch of the early life of the great architect, his scheme for the rebuilding of London after the great fire, and a masterly and well thought-out analysis of the excellences of his steeples and towers. It was a wise thought to bring these together in the way now done by Mr. Taylor, and he has accomplished it in a manner that is highly satisfactory.

* *Sir Christopher Wren, his Family and his Times. 1685-1723.* By LUCY PHILLIMORE. London: Kegan Paul, Trench, & Co., 1, Paternoster Square. 1 vol. 8vo., pp. 366. 1881.

† *The Towers and Steeples designed by Sir Christopher Wren.* By ANDREW T. TAYLOR, A.R.I.B.A., Architect. London: B. T. Batsford, High Holborn. 1 vol. 8vo. 1881. Pp. 48, with thirteen plates.

BIRKET FOSTER'S ENGLISH LANDSCAPE.*

Of all the Art books that have come before us this, or we might almost say any other season, this is assuredly one of the most elegant and attractive. Regal in its beauty, sumptuous in its style of getting up, exquisite in the artistic finish of its engravings, faultless in its paper, and admirable in its typography, the volume bears a stamp of excellence that gives it a character far above that of most drawing-room or gift books that have ever been produced. The volume contains no less than thirty plates, drawn by Birket Foster, and engraved on wood (to use a hackneyed expression that, however, fails to convey any idea of their excellence) in the "highest style of the art," by Messrs. Dalsiel Brothers, who, as is well-known, are, and have for many years been, at the head of the profession they so worthily follow. The subjects are—"The Green Lane," "Donkeys on the Heath," "The Mill," "The Little Anglers," "The Gleaners at the Stile," "The Old Chair Mender at the Cottage Door," "The Farm-yard," "The Hayfield," "The Reapers," "The Country Inn," "The Smithy," "Cows in the Pool," "The Market Cart," "The Wood Wain," "A Winter Piece," "Old Cottages," "At the Cottage Door," "At the Brook Side," "Four Stages on the Stream, the Dipping Place, Stepping Stones, Lock, and Mill," "Under the Moonbeams," "At Sunset," "The Village Churchyard," "The Ferry-boat," and "At Sea and on Shore." These are all actually printed by hand, from the original blocks, with artistic skill and care, on India paper, mounted on thick hand-made drawing paper, and they are alternated throughout with appropriate verses written specially, and with that beauty and finish that so eminently characterised his effusions, by the late lamented Tom Taylor. The drawings on wood are among the very best ever produced by that master of English landscape painting, Birket Foster, and the scenes depicted are just those lovely bits in which he delights, and for which he stands so high in the ranks of art; and the execution of the engravings is in every way worthy of the painter draftsman. Not a touch of the engraver is wanting, and not a line too much given in any of them, but the engravers have in every case, and in every detail, just caught the painter's feelings, and by intense study and application have given a "touch of nature," to every part. We repeat that this sumptuous volume is the Art-book of the season, and as we perceive the edition is limited in number, we advise our readers to lose no time in securing copies.

* *Birket Foster's Pictures of English Landscape, engraved by the Brothers Dalsiel, with Pictures in Words, by Tom Taylor.* India Proofs. London: George Routledge & Sons, Broadway, Ludgate Hill. 1 vol. folio. 1881.

ANCIENT BRONZE IMPLEMENTS.*

MR. JOHN EVANS, F.S.A., after giving to the world the only two works worth naming on "The Coins of the Ancient Britons," and on the "Ancient Stone Implements of Great Britain," has now followed up his herculean labours by the issue of what it was only to be expected would, as a natural consequence, follow—a similar volume devoted to "The Ancient Bronze Implements, Weapons, and Ornaments of Great Britain and Ireland," limiting those remains to pre-historic times, but not including the fibulæ of which so great and so beautiful variety are found in the three kingdoms. The contents of this admirable and excellent work are divided into the consideration of Flat and Flanged Celts; Winged Celts and Palstaves; Socketed Celts; Methods of hafting Celts; Chisels, Gouges, Hammers, and other tools; Sickles, Knives, Razors, etc.; Daggers, and their hilts; Tanged or Socketed Daggers, or Spearheads, Halberds, and Maces; † Leaf-shaped Swords, Scabbards and Chapes; Spear and Lance heads, etc.; Shields, Bucklers, and Helmets; Trumpets and Bells; Pins; Torques, Bracelets, Rings, Ear-Rings, and personal Ornaments; Clasps, Buttons, Buckles, and Miscellaneous objects; Vessels, Caldrons, etc.; Metal Moulds, and the method of Manufacture; and Chronology and Origin of Bronze. From such a list of contents some idea may be formed of the extent and importance of Mr. Evans' work, but it is only by going carefully through the work page by page, that any estimate can possibly be formed of the immense amount of labour it has involved, or of the careful manner in which the multifarious examples have been from every conceivable source got together, arranged, and classified, by him. The task was a great one, but it has been accomplished in a manner eminently satisfactory, and the volume at once takes its place as a standard and valuable authority. We trust Mr. Evans will follow it up by a volume devoted to other objects in bronze which are not touched upon in his present work, to which we accord unqualified praise. It is illustrated with nearly six hundred engravings, and issued of corresponding size and style with his "Stone Implements," to which it forms a worthy companion.

* London: Longmans, Green, & Co. 1 vol. pps. 610. 1881. Illustrated.

† In reference to these singular implements, it may interest Mr. Evans to be informed that an example of much the same character as his Fig. 841 was found in Derbyshire with other bronze weapons; possibly this fact may help to modify the opinion he has expressed, that they do not belong to the bronze age.

ROLLS OF ARMS.

MR. JAMES GREENSTREET, to whom the readers of the *Reliquary* owe so much for having given in its pages so many important and valuable genealogical papers, has, with his friend, Mr. Charles Russell, compiled for the "*Herald and Genealogist*," at enormous labour, a "Reference List of the Rolls of Arms, and other early authorities for ancient Coat Armour." This List has just been privately reprinted, for the purpose of enabling its compilers generously to present copies to the principal public libraries, and to the libraries of certain learned societies, and will, doubtless, be highly treasured by them, but will be found of incalculable advantage to students in heraldry, and kindred branches of knowledge. In this list no less than fifty-four rolls are described, and in each case notes are given of all known copies, as well as references to sources, in all instances in which they have been printed. To this is added a list of "Manuscripts which contain Rolls of Arms—some hundred and fifty in number—in the British Museum, College of Arms, Public Record Office, Society of Antiquaries, Bodleian Library, Queen's College, and other public and private collections, including those of the Countess Cowper, and the Borret, Grimaldi, Hovenden, Newling, and Wynn MSS. The Lists are prepared with great care, and their compilers are entitled, and will receive, the thanks of all for the trouble they have so cheerfully taken, the labour they have bestowed, and the successful result at which they have arrived. We have authority for saying that any public libraries which have not as yet been furnished with a copy of the List, on making application to James Greenstreet, Esq., 16, Montpelier Road, Peckham, S.E., will be supplied with a copy so far as the number remaining in hand will permit.

CONCORDANCE TO SHAKESPEARE.*

THE new and revised Edition of the "Concordance to Shakespeare," by Mrs. Mary Cowden-Clarke, just issued by Messrs. Bickers & Son, 9, Leicester Square, is a perfect boon, not to Shakespearean scholars alone, but to men of every grade, and writers of every class. The preparation of such a work in the first instance must have been herculean indeed, and its revision and correction a work of immense time and labour. Extending to no less than 860 pages, each page containing three closely printed columns of the very smallest (yet beautifully clear) type, and comprising some three hundred and thirteen thousand lines of references; this volume becomes not only a verbal index to all the passages to the dramatic works of the great poet, but a literal manual of his mind, and of the rich stores of knowledge of which it was the receptacle. Its first preparation took its fair authoress no less than sixteen years of incessant, close, and loving application; its later revisions have occupied much time and involved increased application, and it forms now, one of the fittest and grandest monuments that could be raised to the genius of the "Bard of Avon," or to the skill and industry, and incessant and ungrudging labour of the "child of music, and of song" Mary Cowden-Clarke (a daughter of the great composer, Vincenzo Novello) who, at beyond the apocryphal "three score years and ten" of life, is fortunately still permitted to see, and write a bright cheerful introductory note to, the issue of this new and compact edition. It is seldom we feel such entire and unreserved satisfaction in recommending a work as we do this. No library, public or private, and no institution, ought to be without it.

* London: Bickers & Sons, 1, Leicester Square. 1 vol. large 8vo., pps. 860. 1881.

ROUMANIAN FAIRY TALES AND LEGENDS (London: H. K. Lewis, 126, Gower Street, 1881), is a charming little book in which a number of fairy tales are told in a pleasing and satisfactory manner. Of the literature, superstitions, beliefs, legends, and folk-tales of Roumania, we, in England, have hitherto literally known nothing, and therefore we hail with pleasure this valuable addition to our knowledge. The stories are well translated, and present such a wildness of imagination and vividness of description as is rarely met with even in the Danish or German romances. We are much pleased with the volume, and more than gratified with the exquisite photographic portrait of Queen Elizabeth, of Roumania, with which the volume is adorned.

ANCIENT WOOD & IRON WORK IN CAMBRIDGE, by W. B. Redfarn. The new part, containing plates 10, 11, and 12, of this admirable publication, by our talented friend, Mr. Redfarn, has just been issued, and more than sustains the high reputation which its predecessors had attained. First, we have carefully drawn details of an ancient table and panels in Pembroke College; and, next, two masterly plates of a desk end, or poppy-head, in Jesus College Chapel. As in all other cases in which Mr. Redfarn's pencil is employed, these plates are unsurpassable in exactitude, in masterly touch, and in artistic treatment. Cambridge is, and ought to be, proud of having in her midst so gifted an artist, and one who is ever ready and willing to devote his energies and talent to the illustration of its picturesque antiquities.

HISTORY OF LOUGHBOROUGH. *

THE Rev. W. G. Dimock Fletcher, whose name has so often graced the pages of the RELIQUARY, and to whom its readers, and the whole antiquarian and genealogical world, is indebted for the vast amount of valuable matter he has from time to time made known, as the result of his unwearied and incessant researches, has just issued an "Historical Hand-Book of Loughborough," to which we desire, in few words, to call special attention. No point of interest is left untouched in it, and the notices are so well condensed and arranged as to be characterised by a brevity that makes them highly commendable. The "Handbook" will be a boon to all visitors to Loughborough, and to the inhabitants will be invaluable, as putting them in possession of a vast deal of historical information not to be got at in any other book. We cordially recommend it to our readers, and tender thanks to Mr. Fletcher for the labour he has expended in its preparation.

* Loughborough: H. Wills, Market Place. 1881. (One Shilling.)

A BUNDLE OF GIFT BOOKS.

IN the natural course of the running away of time and the completion of another yearly cycle, Christmas comes again upon us, and brings with it—or rather, is preceded by—its usual abundance of new books, greeting cards, and gifts, and so abundant are they that they are overwhelming in their numbers, overpowering in the flood of beauty they display, and bewildering in their variety. This year there seems to be a greater abundance than ever, and their arrival by shoals has been going on for months. It is an old and trite saying that "the early bird picks up the worms," and, acting on that principle, the publishers of "Christmas Numbers," cards, and what not, each seem to strive to be in the field before his neighbour, in the hope of picking up the best crop of shillings. So early, indeed, are many of the "numbers" issued, that their name of "Christmas" is a misnomer—"Michaelmas," or even "Midsummer," would be far more appropriate! It seems to us absurd to see, in September, the bookstalls and windows crammed with so-called "Christmas Numbers." They are bought and read, it is true, and it is equally true they are also thrown aside and done with months before Christmas itself arrives. It may be good policy, but surely it is not good taste, to be thus so far ahead of this blessed Festival of our Lord. Surely, too, in celebrating such a festival some regard should be paid, some remembrance perpetuated, of its blessed and all-important origin. We confess we should like to see some better, and higher, and holier classes of gift-cards and books prepared for the season, and to find that there was really a good and Christian feeling pervading them. As it is, the greater the inside trash, and the more meretricious the outward display of gaudy colours on not over-decently drawn figures on the covers, the more attractive and saleable the books become. They are vended with eagerness, bought with readiness, read with avidity, and thrown aside without the mind having received one guiding word as to Christmas, one hint as to the festival of Christ's birth, or one fragment of information that can by any possibility be of use. We do not object to the general run of "Christmas Numbers"—far from it—but we should like to see a quiet, holy, Christian-like feeling pervading them. A word or two here and there, mixed up in the light and joyous reading of the stories, just to lead the mind on to better thoughts, would produce an incalculable amount of good; and we trust the time will come when "Christmas" books shall be "*Christ Mass*" books in that highest sense; that nothing unchristian, polluting, or impure shall be found in their pages.

Among really good, high-class, faultless, and altogether admirable books as Christmas and New Year gifts—indeed, for gifts at any and all times, and to persons of every class—are the New yearly or Half-yearly volumes of Cassell's "*Family Magazine*," "*Quiver*," "*Little Folks*," and "*Magazine of Art*" (Belle Sauvage Yard, Ludgate Hill); the new volumes of "*Good Words*" and "*Sunday*" (Isbister and Co., Ludgate Hill); the "*Boys' Own Annual*" and "*Girls' Own Annual*," of the Religious Tract Society (56, Paternoster Row). These are "good as good can be," and our readers need have no hesitation in ordering any number of copies for presentation. So well are they all edited, so carefully are they illustrated, and so nicely are they issued, that they must please all into whose hands they fall.

For a Christmas present, it would be difficult to find a better or more appropriate book than Dr. Farrar's "*Life of Christ*" (Cassell and Co.). Carefully written, well digested, masterly in style, admirably printed, and "got up" in a style of such extreme excellence that leaves nothing to be desired, and at a trifling cost, it is a present that will do credit to the giver and afford intense satisfaction to the receiver.

"GOOD CHEER," "PATHS OF PEACE," and "LITTLE SNOW FLAKES" (Isbister & Co., Ludgate Hill); we can cordially, and do emphatically, recommend. Healthy in tone, excellent in matter, and faultless in illustration, their influence is holy and good, and they ought to be in every household, which their low price (6d. each) ought to ensure.

THE EGYPT OF THE PAST.*

SIR ERASMUS WILSON, who has lately, and most deservedly, received the honour of knighthood at the hands of her Majesty, is, surely, one of the few men living who are qualified to write, entitled to speak with authority, and to be looked to with confidence, in all matters relating to the "Egypt of the Past," and her remains that have so abundantly come down to us; and, therefore, it is with no ordinary satisfaction we notice the issue of his new, attractive, readable, and instructive volume. We have on a former occasion called attention in these pages to the learned author's work on "Cleopatra's Needle" and the Egyptian Obelisks, and our readers will not need to be reminded that it is to his liberality, energy, and untiring perseverance that England owes the securing of that marvellous monument of Egyptian skill now happily safe on the Thames Embankment. The present volume, which we have gone through with extreme satisfaction, gives to the reader by far the best, most comprehensive, and most carefully digested chronological history of Egypt through the various dynasties that has yet come before us. The author has consulted and worked up in a masterly manner the vast masses of material got together by all the best Egyptologists, and has verified, amended, added to, and greatly increased that information by his own untiring individual researches. Thus, his volume becomes a *résumé* of all that is known on the subject, and its statements are throughout illustrated with a large number of excellent engravings worked into the text.

We commend the book to the most enlightened Egyptologists, as being the work of a ripe scholar in whom they may place full confidence; and to the student, as a book upon which he may emphatically rely.

* *The Egypt of the Past*. By ERASMUS WILSON, F.R.S. 1 vol. 8vo. London: Kegan Paul, Trench, & Co. 1881. Pp. 476, illustrated.

TOM HOOD'S COMIC ANNUAL (*Fun Office*, 153, Fleet Street), as usual takes the lead of the comics in the artistic excellence of its engravings, and in the really high-class character of its letter-press; it is one of the best shillingworth's of this or any other season.

"THE GENTLEMAN'S ANNUAL," and the "BELGRAVIA ANNUAL" (Chatto & Windus, Piccadilly), are thoroughly high-class, and just what Christmas Numbers ought to be. The first comprises two stories, "*Mademoiselle Angèle*," by Alice Corkran, and "*A Double Bond*," by Linda Villari, in which nothing is wanting but some illustrations, which readers "do delight to have." The second contains some dozen short stories, admirably written, and exquisitely illustrated. These two ought to be read by everybody.

ROUTLEDGE'S CHRISTMAS NUMBER (Broadway, Ludgate Hill), of quarto size, besides a number of well written and cleverly illustrated stories, is beautiful, and rendered intrinsically valuable by the addition of no less than eight full-sized plates, printed in colours from drawings by Caldecott, Walter Crane, Gustave Doré, Kate Greenaway, Hopkins, Delort, Adrien Marie, and E. Miczky. It is a marvel how it can be produced for a shilling!

JUDY'S SHILLING BOOKS.

"MERMAIDS, WITH OTHER TALES," and "STAGE WHISPERS" (99, Shoe Lane), are two of the brightest, smartest, and best of the many books issued by the ever green, ever witty, and ever young "*Judy*," through the pen of her clever mouthpiece, Charles H. Ross. There are at least a hundred engravings in each, and these are each, alone, for the amusement they give, and mirth they provoke, worth nearly the cost of the entire number, and the letter-press thrown in, makes it a valuable investment. A thousand times better than most magazines, these "*Judy* books" are fit for every season, and appropriate to every occasion.

"THE WHITE CAT," by Ernest Warren, and "LAUGHING EYES," by the same popular writer ("*Judy*" Office, 99, Shoe Lane), form two of "*Judy's*" Round Table Books, and are admirably illustrated, by a large number of wood cuts drawn by Hal Ludlow, and engraved by the Brothers Dalziel. The stories are admirably planned, the characters well sustained, and the incidents startling enough to satisfy the most wonder-loving of readers. Our friends must read these two Shilling books.

The "BOOK OF BRIGHTON," by Charles H. Ross (99, Shoe Lane), is a sterling book, full of information, and of quaintly-told anecdote, and illustrated by the very cleverest of "*Judy's*" artists, who are known to be the brightest and best of all off-hand, dashing, and comic draftsmen. No one who has ever been to Brighton, is at Brighton, or ever intends to go to Brighton, should be without this book; and those who can't go there must of necessity buy it as a substitute. We are delighted with the "book," and so will be all who get it.

Notes, Queries, and Gleanings.

LINES ON A DERBY BEAUTY A CENTURY AND A QUARTER AGO.

The following lines appear in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for 1754, p. 87.

A SONG.

You may brag of the beauties of *Phillis*,
Or *Chloe* may crack and look big;
But would you see roses and lillies
Luxuriant! go to the *Sprig*.*

The *G-n-ns*† have long been the boast of
The beau's, but I care not a fig;
More graces than e're they could boast of,
Adorn the sweet face of the *Sprig*.

T. N. BRUSHFIELD.

* "A young lady at Derby."

† Gunninga.

DERBYSHIRE GRANTS OF ARMS.

ASSIGNMENT OF THE ARMS OF KEELING AS A QUARTERING OF FLETCHER.

21 January, 6 William IV., 1836. Deed Poll under the hands and seals of Sir Ralph Bigland, Knt. Garter, Sir William Woods, Knt. Clarenceux, and Edmund Lodge, Esq., Norroy. Recites that the Rev^d William Fletcher of the Elms near Derby, Clerk M.A. Fellow of Brasenose College Oxford, was the second son of Thomas Fletcher of Handsworth co. Stafford, and grandson of William Fletcher of Cannock co. Stafford, and great-grandson of Thomas Fletcher of Great Wirley in the parish of Cannock aforesaid gent. by Mary his wife only daughter of William Keeling and sister and sole heir of Timothy Keeling both of Sedgley Park co. Stafford esquires all deceased. The said Garter Clarenceux and Norroy did grant and assign unto the said William Fletcher the Arms following for Keeling: Gules on a Bend ingrailed between two Lions rampant Or three scaling Ladders of the field, to be borne and used quarterly with the arms of Fletcher by him the said William Fletcher and his descendants and by the other descendants of his aforesaid late father Thomas Fletcher deceased. Recorded in the College of Arms 15 February 1836. [Extracted from the original Grant in the possession of the Rev. William Fletcher, D.D., Vicar of Uleoby, North Lincolnshire.]

THE MILLER OF MATLOCK.

FULLER, in his "*Worthies of England*" (ed. of 1811), vol. 1, p. 256, thus alludes to a work written by John Stathom, a native of Derbyshire of the time of Henry VI., and entitled "*Abridgment of the Laws, &c.*":—"The first and last time that I opened this author, I lighted on this passage (in Latin)—'The Miller of Matlock took toll twice, because he heard the Rector of the parish read on Palme Sunday, *Tolle, tolle; i.e., Crucife Him, crucife Him.*'" "It is the Gospel appointed for the day," is added in a foot-note.

T. N. BRUSHFIELD, M.D.

Brookwood, Surrey.

THE BRADSHAW AND STAFFORDS OF EYAM, CO. DERBY.

In the second volume of the "*Reliquary*" (1862), a paper upon the above subject, from the pen of the late Richard Furness, was given. To that admirable paper the following additions have now been kindly furnished by Mr. Eaglesfield Bradshaw Smith, Blackwood House, Ecclefechan, N.B. :—

At page 225, beginning at 33rd line from foot of the page, read as follows :

Anne, his daughter and co-heiress, inherited Eyam, Foolow, and Bretton. She espoused Eaglesfield Smith, Esq., of Langshaw, N.B., and had issue—

1. Pierce.

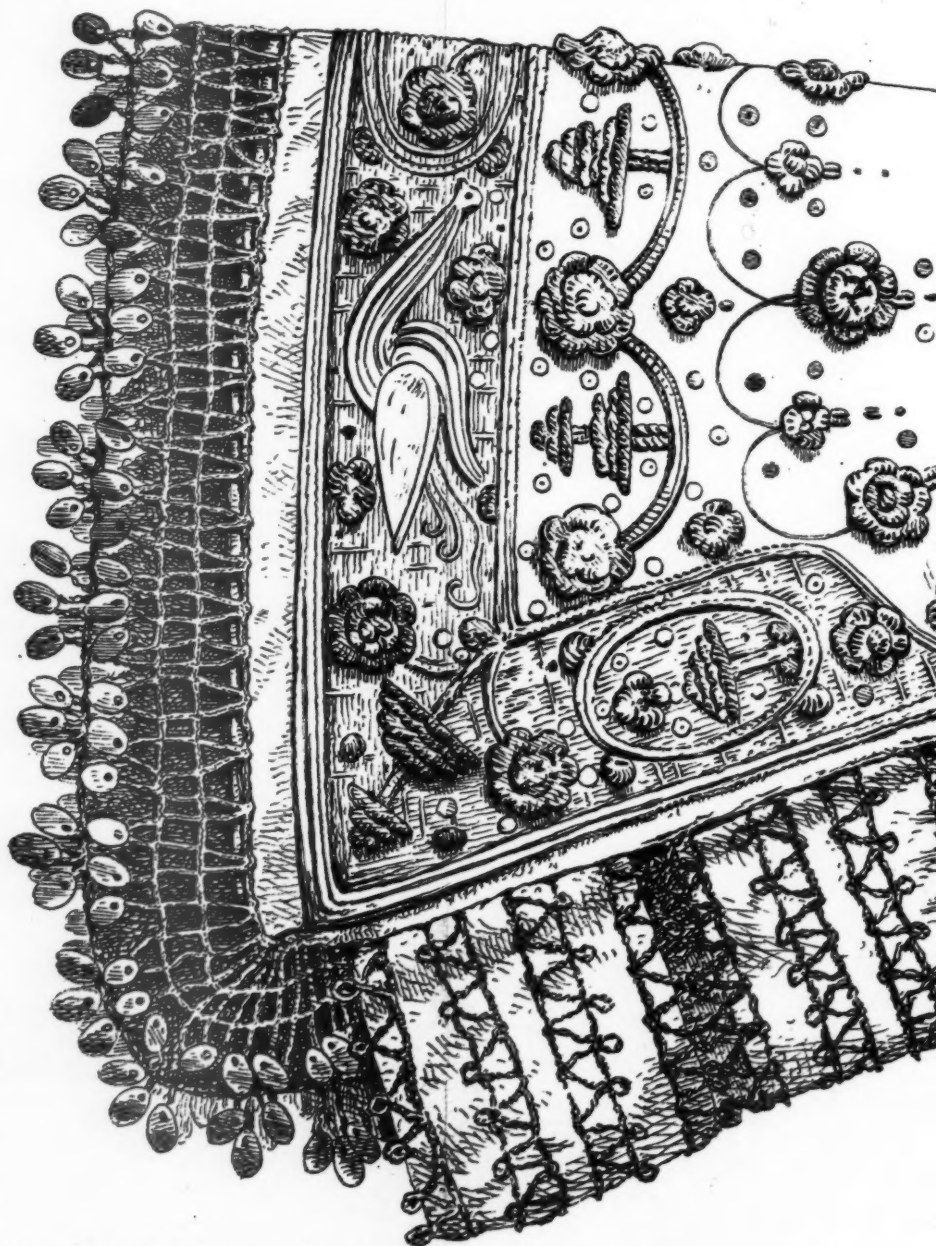
2. Eaglesfield, his successor, of whom hereafter.

3. Thomas.

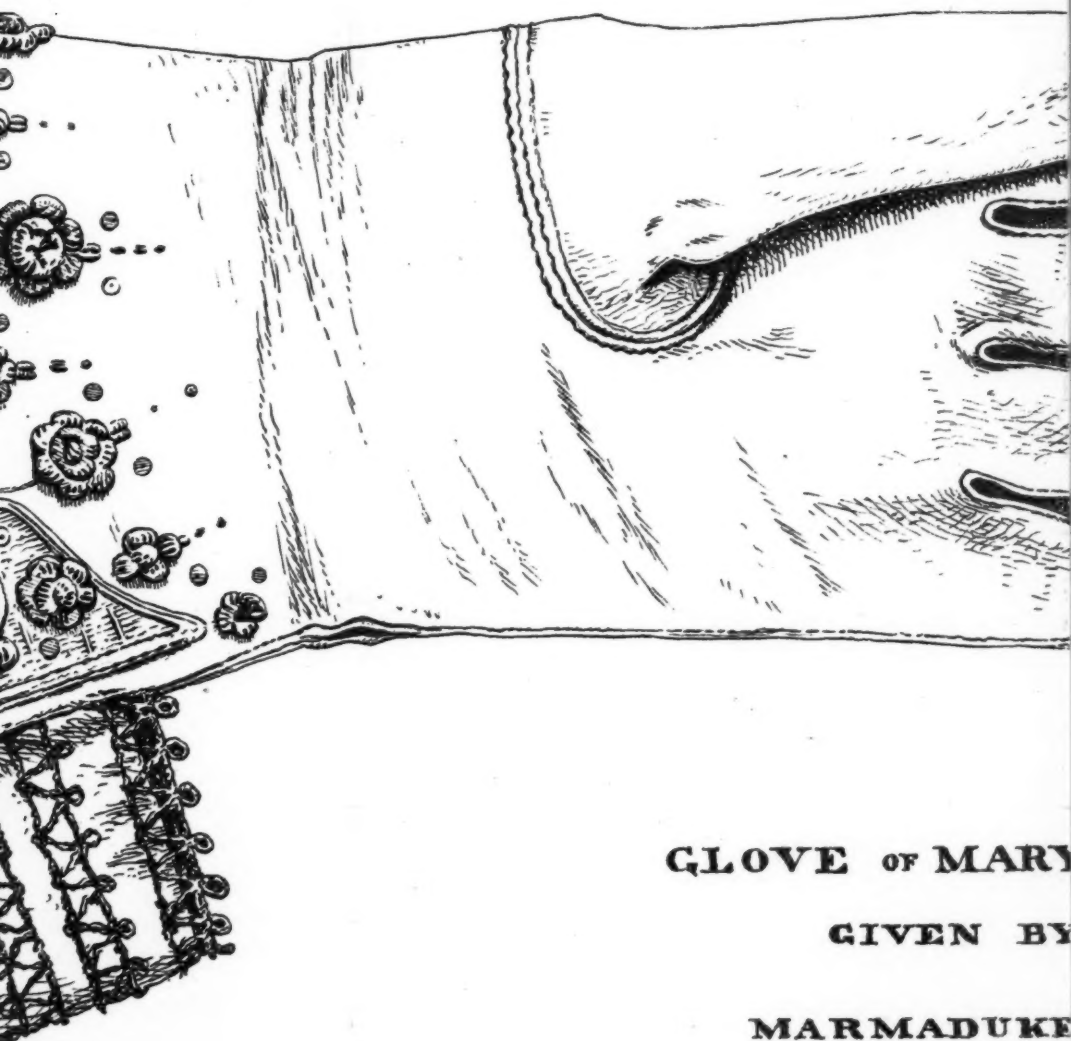
4. Bradshaw Galliard.

Eaglesfield Smith, his heir, married Judith Elizabeth Irving, second daughter of General Sir Paulus Amelius Irving, Bart., of Woodhouse, and Robgill (by his wife Lady Elizabeth St. Laurence, daughter of Thomas, Earl of Howth); marriage settlement dated 10th August, 1811. They had issue—

Eaglesfield Bradshaw Smith, of Blackwood House, Ecclefechan, N.B., who is the surviving representative of this branch of the Staffords, Bradshaws, and Galliards, and now the owner of their patrimony at Eyam. He married Elizabeth Macdonald Lockhart, daughter of Norman Lockhart (2nd son of Sir Charles Macdonald Lockhart, Bart., of Lee and Carnwath, Lanarkshire).



W. B. Redfarn. 1882.



GLOVE OF MARY

GIVEN BY

MARMADUKE

ON THE MORNING

FEB

DRAWN FULL SIZE.



GLOVE OF MARY QUEEN O'SCOTS

GIVEN BY HER TO

MARMADUKE DAYRELL,

ON THE MORNING OF HER EXECUTION

FEB 8th 1586.